

REVEAL DIGITAL

The Seed

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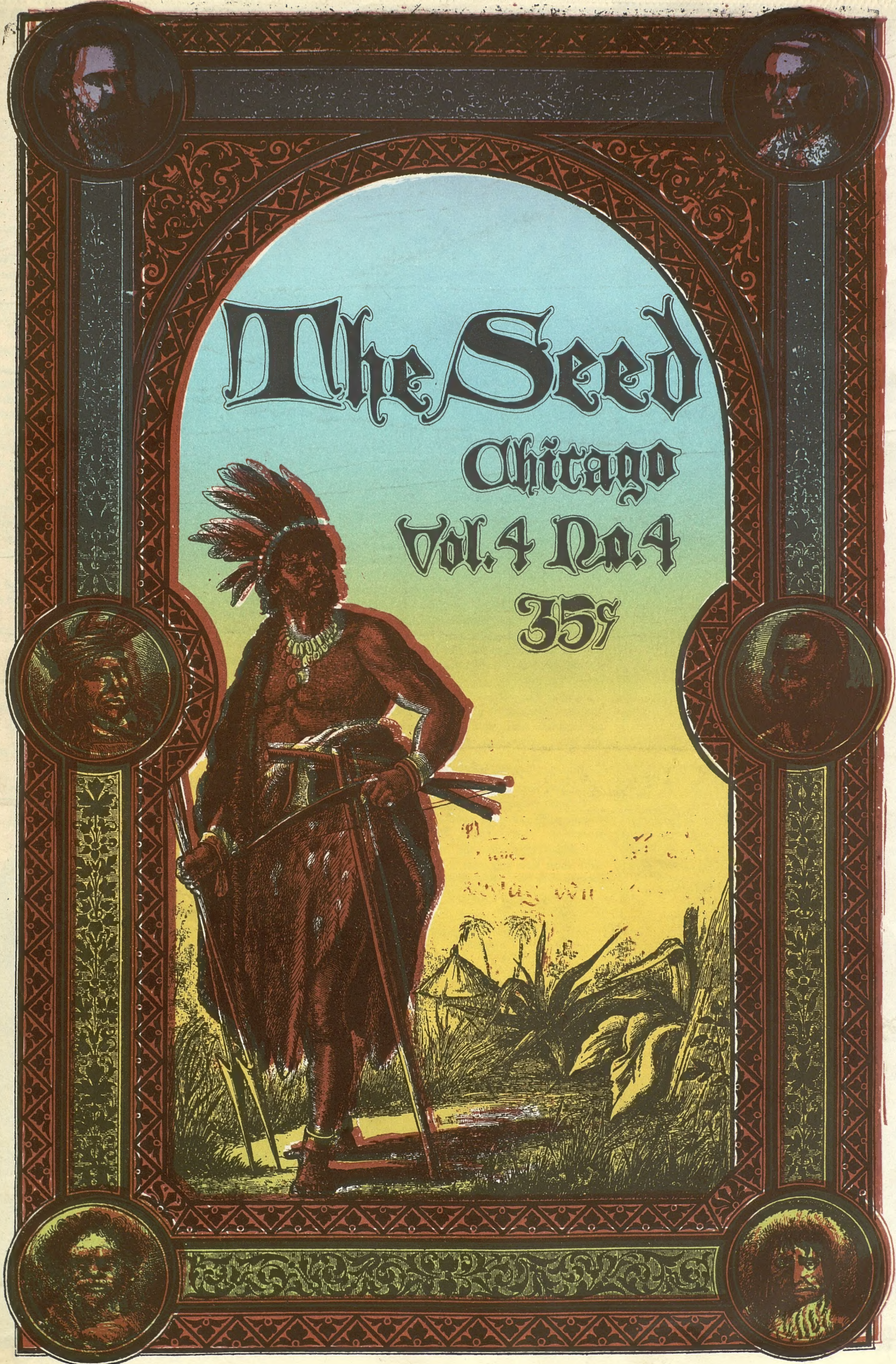
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CHICAGO SEED

SAME OLD SHIT

Storm clearing... or subsiding, anyway: so intense. One moment, conflict, then, - now- harmony. Attempting to be a family; productive, organic... it isn't easy. But it happens, somehow, and here is Volume 4, Number 4 of the Chicago SEED, published by Seed publishing, 2628 North Halsted, Chicago, Illinois 60614; branch offices in Bangkok and your mind. Our phone numbers are 312/929-0133 and, business, 929-0133. Our office hours are whenever anybody's around here, which is usually.

This SEED is: Wanderoo, Rick, Armando, Michael, Terry, George, Geary, Al, Marylou, Mike Gold, Abe, Marshall, another Michael, Jane McMillian, D. Clyne, Jeffery, John Indian, Cloud, Keith Lampe, Gary, Luscious Linda, Susan, two unidentified learners, Phil Wexler, Schanen, Donovan, the street sellers, and the people who come by and talk to us.

We welcome submissions from our readers: please accompany them with a stamped self-addressed envelope. We need all kinds of office supplies; pens, folders, tacks, a mimeograph machine and a television set. If you have any of these to spare, call us up. More than anything, we need to hear from you - good raps, bad raps, crazy raps, funny raps, rapraprap. Write us and tell us about the beach yesterday. We hope you like this paper.

Dear Staff... I'd kinda like this space to say some-thing.

CORP IS COOL

Several freaks have been vamped on by greasers in the Armitage-Howe area. Word going around is that Corp is doing the vamping. They aren't. Corp is cool. They are sympathetic to freaks and moving politically. Whoever is doing the vamping is not Corp. Know who your friends are. Fight the real enemy.

Seed	2628 N Halsted	929-0133
Rising Up Angry	1876 N Sheffield	472-7090
Second City	2120 N Halsted	549-8760
Student Mob	9 S Clinton	236-1895
Conspiracy	28 E Jackson	427-7773
SDS	1608 Madison	666-3874
Chicago Film Coop (Newsreel)	2440 N Lincoln	248-2018
Print Co-Op	6710 N Clark	973-0219
Revolutionary		
Auto Co-Op	3855 N Ashland	528-5112
Black Panthers	2350 W Madison	243-8276
Concerned Citizens	2512 N Lincoln	348-6842
Sedgewick Mental Health Center	1900 N Sedgewick	642-3531
VD Clinic	27 E 26th Street	842-0222
Grace Church (runaways - random places)	555 W Belden	549-1002
LSD Rescue		664-1422
Kinetic Playground	4812 N Clark	784-1700
Aragon	1106 W Lawrence	561-8323
Triangle Prod	211 E Chicago	787-7585
Auditorium		
Theatre	70 E Congress	922-2110
FRED	2744 N Lincoln	348-2246
CADRE	519 W North Avenue	664-6895
Hyde Park		
Anti-Draft	5615 S Woodlawn	363-1248
American Friends Service	407 S Dearborn	427-2533
ACLU	6 S Clark	236-5564
Law Student Committee	357 E Chicago	649-8462
PO-lice (request dist)	" "	922-4747
PO-lice Emer	" "	PO5-1313
Audy Home	2240 W Roosevelt	633-2300
Cook County Jail	26th & California	523-0101
Ombudsman	Box 8080, Chi 60680	744-8080



This week's shit consists of one piece of bad news, some items of good news, and the dope news.

There is a trial going on at 26th & California that sheds, sad to say, a poor image upon the police department of our fair city. The trial revolves around the alleged plot to bomb a number of Loop department stores last September. Four persons are charged with conspiracy to commit arson, aggravated battery, and murder. It appears that the entire "bomb plot" is a police frame-up, however, which was hatched to discredit last September's peace march. More on this next issue.

Now for the good news. We have received word that the Electric Gas Co, Inc is establishing itself as a switchboard between folk who have skills and folk who need things done.

Lynn Malisoff and Thomas Kretinger have discovered that many shops in Old Town and the North Side are dissatisfied with waiting 3-4 months for orders on items like pouches, caps, scarves, blouses, dresses, vests, etc. These shops also need someone to design an ad, do lettering in a window, work at a gift show or build a display. They want things done right away.

Lynn is fantastic at finding jobs and needs to accumulate the names of people who can do all sorts of work.

What's great about the Co's jobs is that they are usually short term and most of them you can do at your

own pace. The Co. is working on a COD basis so that once you finish something you get the bread for it. They will also sell things that you have made. Lynn and Thomas are willing to deal with almost anything. Right now they are in particular need of carpenters, leatherworkers, artists, crocheters, knitters, and dressmakers. For further info call 664-2617

The community feed has been moving about a lot lately, but the changes of scene only accentuate the good feelings and good eating that go on every Tuesday. After a meal at Grace Church, the feed moved to the IWW (International Workers of the World) hall last Tuesday. About 40 people came, brought food, ate, cleaned up, rapped, played, had a good time, and the feed will be happening every Tuesday (and possibly other days) from now on. Call the Seed Tuesday afternoons to find out where it's gonna be happening.

We are happy that people have been getting with the Earth Read-Out articles (see page 28) and encouraged to hear talk about ecology action and research. People who want to get into these areas, or who are presently in them and want new contacts should call Jim Holleman at 312-383-8562. Jim is going to act as a clearing house cum organizer for ecology action in the Chicago area, and we hope that he can bring people together and get things going.

On page 24 of this issue we have an article, The City of Time, which proposes a radical alternative to Chicago's transportation problems. Cloud, who wrote the piece, is putting together a reading list which may be obtained by writing him % Intuition, 2463 North Lincoln Ave, Chicago 60614.

Finally, our market reporter dropped, dropped in, and mumbled something to us. As nearly as we could decipher it his report runs like this.

Grass: Coming back. *Good keys for \$150, good lbs for \$100, mediocre lids for \$20

Hash: very scarce

Acid: Blue clinical acid in the form of lik-m-aid, \$5 (very good but warning' if it's bitter it's poison) Dark tabs of unknown quality at \$1.50 Sandoz 4-ways OUTASITE \$18 a tab Orange Wedges at \$4

Mescaline: Strawberry tabs, good, from \$2.50 - \$4 depending on where you buy. Purple caps are bad at \$3

TRIAD TRIAD TRIAD
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DIG IT...

FREE

Chicago has no free store and there are people who call our office every day with stuff they just want to give away to anyone... If you have something to give away we will print it in the FREE CITY column. Call terry at the SEED and give her the information.

- Free sunshine every morning except when it rains. -Free work at the park
- Free clothes at the free feed (call SEED to find location)
- Free clothes at the cleaners on Armitage, east of Halsted, south side of street
- If you have an apartment to rent to freaks please call SEED and leave info
- There are cheap/free clothes that people have not claimed at the cleaners at LaSalle & Chestnut.
- There is free shit that the SEED gets thru the mail; records also stuff we do not need such as prints, photos, posters etc.

FREE CITY

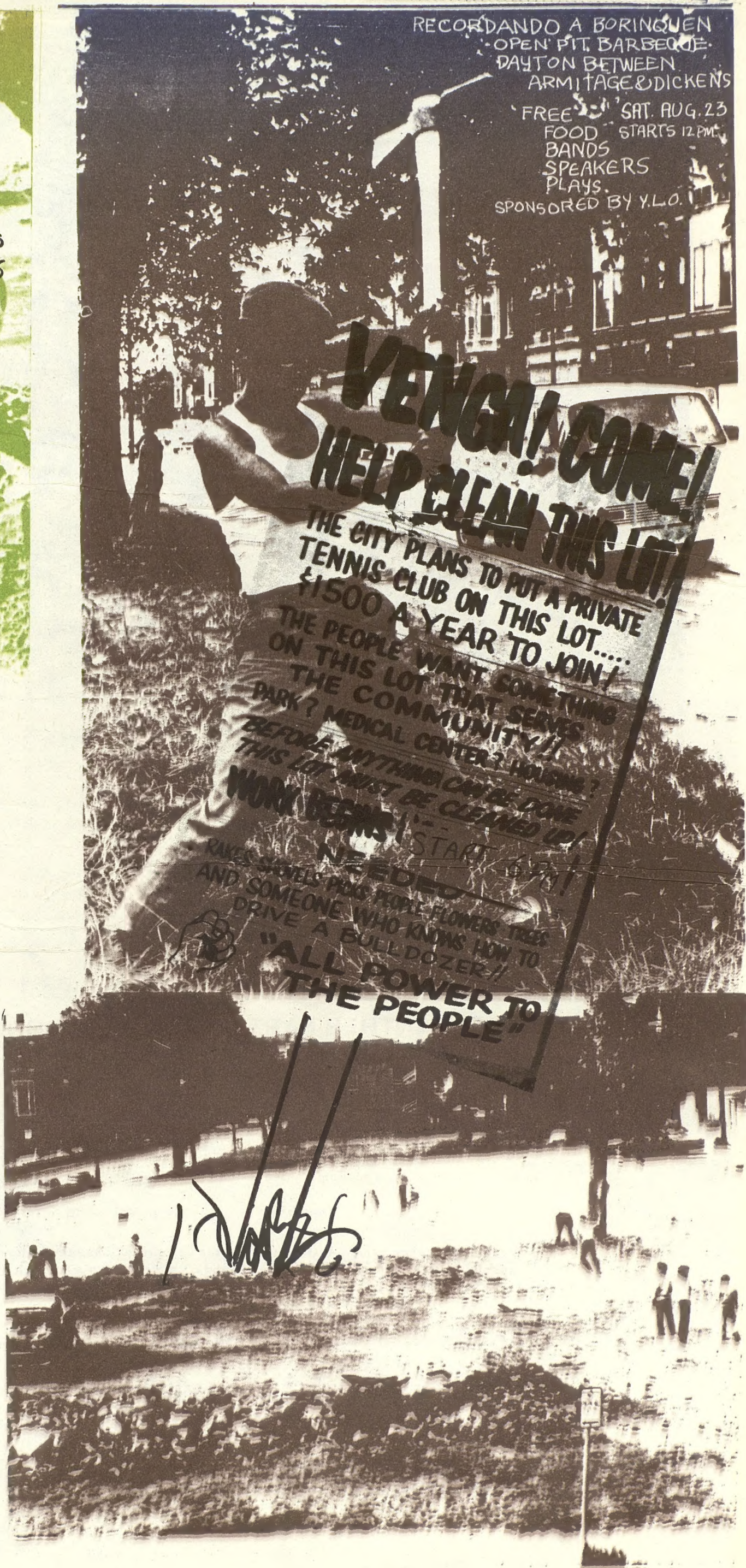


And it did happen. Peoples Park is springing up in grand socialism-in-action style on the corner of Armitage and Halsted. Every day, 10 to 200 people show up to shovel, scrape, and throw dirt around, eating peoples stew at dusk, smokin' peoples dope around the peoples fire. Newsreel shows the peoples movies, made in Cuba this time, and a peoples bulldozer shows up to jingle & rumble and roar around the lot, showing the dirt into 10-foot mountains at the south end of the park. Pretty soon the dirt will be all evened out and the bricks & rocks will be separated out & we can start laying peoples trees. How the hell did they hustle up a bulldozer? Gunner knew a guy who... how did they get two tons of dirt? Someone took up a collection, found a truck and went out...

PEOPLES PARK

where did the food come from? Someone emptied their icebox, brought a big cast-iron pot, and...

People's sweat drips onto the people's land. We couldn't decide whether to put the apostrophe before or after, the "s" on the sign (peoples or people's?) How plural can we get? I think we ended up not putting in an apostrophe at all! Where did all the people come from? Armitage Ave., Howe St., Clifton St., everywhere. You own what you can use. Can I use your shovel? I'm tired, it's yours. Can they build a tennis club? Nope, can't use that. What about a medical center or low-cost housing? Yep, we could use it. Maybe a short-lived park. Get down and do the work. Build up some callouses and keep 'em. A revolution is work, and there has never been such joyous work as this.





John Sinclair is a poet, a father, a revolutionary, a fine fellow who digs rock 'n roll music. He is in jail today.

John Sinclair is supposed to spend the next 9½ to 10 years in the Michigan State Penitentiary for possession of two marijuana cigarettes.

"We have tried to understand John Sinclair," said the judge as he sentenced John, "We have tried to reform and rehabilitate him. John Sinclair has been out to show that the law means nothing to him and his ilk. Well, his time has come. You may laugh, Mr. Sinclair, but you will have a long time to laugh."

Sinclair was busted in 1966 and only recently convicted. The jury deliberated only an hour and five minutes although his lawyer proved that the apparatus used to detect marijuana was not reliable. 9½ to 10 years for two joints! You know what John Sinclair is??? John Sinclair is a political prisoner.

(hum three bars of "Only in America")

John Sinclair is the manager of the MC5 and the Minister of Information for the White Panther Party. The White Panthers, spearheaded by the super-dynamic MC5 have catalyzed the energies of young whites in the Ann Arbor-Detroit area and have led them into the militant defense of our revolutionary culture. I've been in Ann Arbor and Detroit twice this summer; both times I've been astounded by the cultural/political consciousness there. People who'd probably have been teenyboppers in Chicago are...well, together, in Ann Arbor. And some of that comes from the White Panthers.

Unfortunately, the White Panther platform of rock 'n roll, dope and fucking in the streets does not endear them to the respectable elements of Ann Arbor. And then there was the riot. In June, the Ann Arbor street people held a block party expressing the three-point White Panther assault on the culture. The cops tried to mess with the festivities, and Ann Arbor saw a major-and all white-street riot.

No doubt that helped determine the lawmakers and solons to get "big bad John" out of the way. So they threw him in the pen for ten years. Then they refused to set appeal bond so John could be free while he files an appeal. John is a beautiful cat. John is sitting in jail.

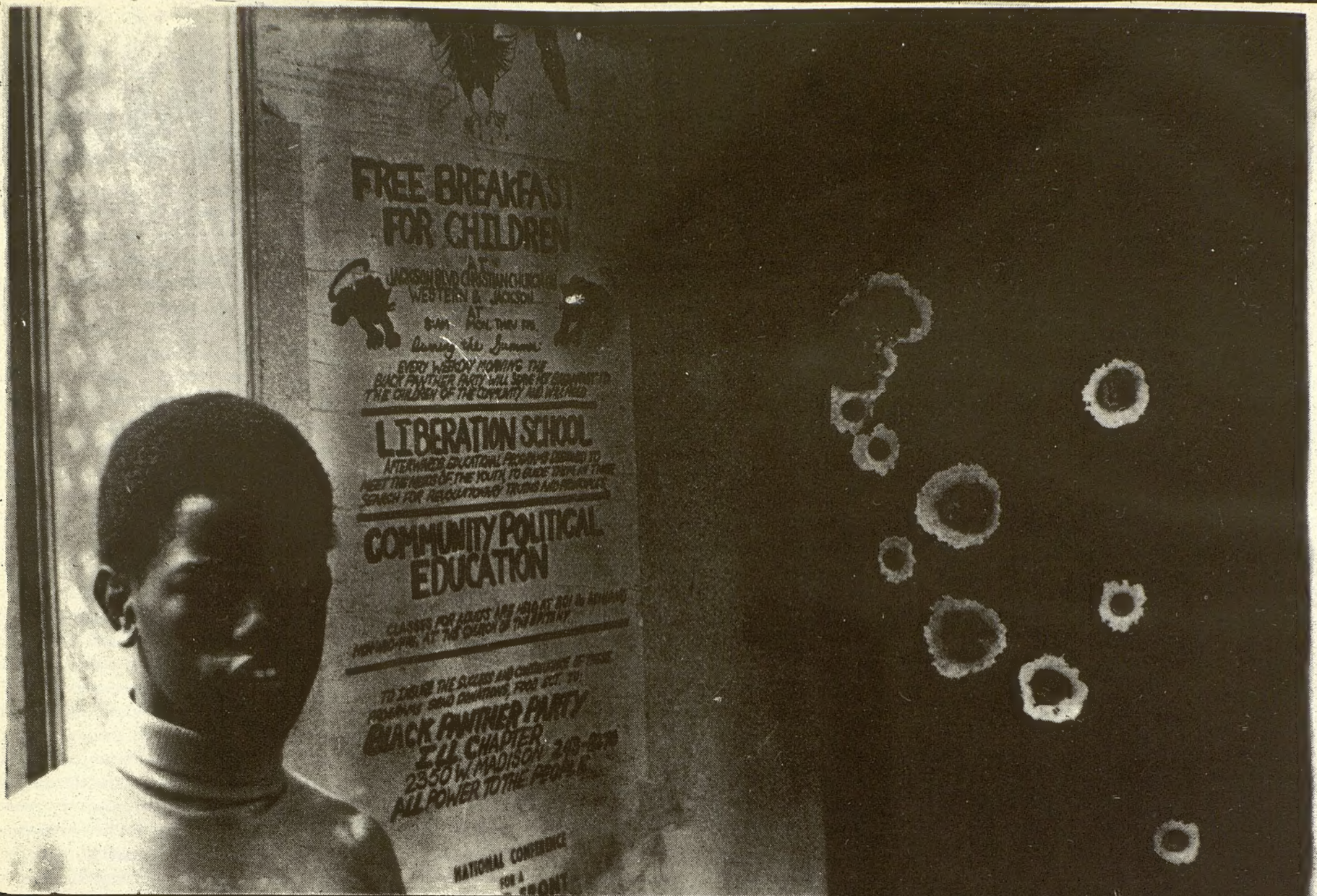
While the appeals are being filed, the White Panthers will be continuing to spread their message. But to meet legal fees and other expenses they need money. If you can spare a dollar, please send it to John Sinclair Defense Fund, 1510 Hill Street, Ann Arbor Michigan. You might also write the Governor of Michigan and demand that John be allowed out on appeal bond.

John is a political prisoner.

Michael

WHITE PANTHER PARTY 10-POINT PROGRAM

1. We want freedom, we want the power for all the people to determine our own destiny.
2. We want justice. We want an immediate and total end to all cultural and political repression of the people by the vicious pig power and their mad dog lackies the police courts and military. We want the end of all police and military violence against the people all over the world right now.
3. We want a free world economy based on free exchange of any energy and materials and the end of money.
4. We want free access to all information media and to all technology for all the people.
5. We want a free educational system utilizing the best procedures and machinery our modern technology can produce that will teach each man and woman and child on earth exactly what each needs to know to survive and grow into his or her full human potential.
6. We want to free all structures from corporate rule and turn the buildings over to the people at once.
7. We want to free time and space for all humans to dissolve all unnatural boundaries.
8. We want the freedom of all prisoners held in federal state and county jails and prisons since the so called legal system in America makes it impossible for any man to obtain a fair and impartial trial by a jury of his peers.
9. We want the freedom of all people who are held against their will and in conscripted armies of the oppressors throughout the world.
10. We want free land, free food, free shelter, free clothing, free music, free medical care, free education, free media, everything free for everybody.



Chicago pigs topped off a day of brutal harassment of the Illinois Black Panther Party membership July 31 by opening gunfire on the party's West Side headquarters.

"The last time the pigs vamped on us," said the Illinois Deputy Minister of Defense Bobby Rush, referring to the June 3 incident in which Chicago cops and FBI agents teamed up to reduce the office to rubble, "we allowed them to do so unchallenged, since this would heighten certain contradictions between the pigs and the community, but this time we drew the line."

At 2:30 am only a few hours after cops had planted dope in a car and busted five Panthers, two uniformed policemen responded to a remark from the Panther second floor office window with gunfire. The three Panthers (this is really absurd they are shooting at each other, the typist) present returned the fire for 20 minutes, in a shoot-out which eventually involved more than 200 cops from 25 squad cars. Five cops were wounded, but did not hit any of the Panthers.

As the battle began, a fourth Panther jumped from the roof and ran to alert the central staff which was meeting a few blocks away. Proof of the Panther's success within the community became evident when a crowd of angry residents pelted the heavily armed invasion force with rocks and bottles.

For a time, it appeared as if there would be another West Side riot as the one which set the black ghetto aflame in April 1968. While one contingent of pigs shot-gunned the front door, a second group attempted to enter the bullet-riddled office via a ladder at the rear.

The three Panthers, Larry White, 25, Joseph Haymen, 20, and Alvin Jeffrey, 25, surrendered with their "arsenal" of one shotgun, two handguns, and a hunting knife, when the pigs overkill tactic of firing 12 rifle slugs broke open the front door's single lock.

Soon after the pigs entered the building, a fire started, destroying thousands of Panther newspapers and all

other propaganda in the office. Typewriters, mimeograph machines, food for the breakfast for children program, and supplies for the new free medical clinic were scattered on the floor, and \$500 in cash was stolen. Everything in sight was destroyed.

The cops went after the three revolutionaries, who later were taken to the hospital for treatment of "head wounds of an undetermined nature." The three men were charged with assault with intent to kill as well as several misdemeanors.

On the near North Side, a similar scenario unfolded as pigs broke into the Young Lords church-headquarters arresting at least one member of the group.

The same day also saw the issuing of 15 more indictments against the Chicago "street gang" members. The indictments brought to 125 the number indicted by the Cook County grand jury as part of Illinois State Attorney Edward B. Hanrahan's war on "street gang" violence.

At a rally that evening, Bobby Rush spoke of the past week as inspirational. The Panthers saw the shoot-out as a victory, and, from far-off Algeria, the news came that Eldridge and Kathleen Cleaver had given birth to "a revolutionary man in a revolutionary country."

As for the shoot-out, CBS reported it this way: "The police say the Panthers shot first: the Panthers say the police shot first. Civilian witnesses tend to agree with the Panthers."

The week that followed the inspirational one brought with it the news that Illinois Deputy Chairman Fred Hampton had been allowed bail of \$25,000 by the Illinois Supreme Court judge Walter Schaefer. Fred must also post \$30,000 bond for alleged charges of kidnapping conspiracy to commit kidnapping, assault and attempted murder. 16 other Panthers were also indicted on those same charges. As we go to press Fred is not free yet.

COMIN' DOWN

We went up to LSD Rescue to talk about the article in the last Seed. We had put down LSD Rescue for signing police complaints against members of the Young Comancheros, and for providing inadequate service to the people who came to them for help. George Peters wrote us a letter refuting what we had said. So we went to talk about it. We had a big argument.

George said that members of the Lords and Comancheros had attacked LSD Rescue people, stolen their property, and raped a girl who was staying with them in their building two doors down from the Young Lord's headquarters. ...Other sources indicate that this is true and that the Young Lord's and Comancheros' discipline had broken down and some of them were vamping on the LSD Rescue people. OK. George Peters also said that he was willing to kill people who stole his property and that if LSD Rescue had not left that building on there would have been a shoot-out between LSD Rescue and the Lords and Comancheros and LSD Rescue would have won. ...He talked about how the Black Panthers are black racists, the Lords are exactly like all other street gangs (theiving, conniving, stupid, aggressive punk kids) and he talked about how the policeman's job is to preserve peace and he wouldn't hesitate to call the police to protect his property. He said, "I think people suck." I said, "I dig people", and we left.

Anyway, here is his letter.

TO THE SEED:

This is a reply to the article on page 5 of your last issue.

It is true that we have been formed for about 4 years. As you stated, at present we receive 150 calls a day requesting some type of service. This keeps about 20 people busy.

As to the cases you mention of 12 Seconal-Vickie Gardner is the only case that could be in question. She was brought into our Mohawk address after taking 8 4-way tabs during a police raid on her apartment a few hours before. She was also carrying a container of single edge razor blades with which she had flagellated herself. She had at least 50 visible lacerations on her wrist and forehead and other prominent places on her body. We had to assign two full-time baby sitters, and she still attempted to flagellate herself. It was decided to put her to sleep by George Peters. This was a problem, as she had been a barbiturate addict in the past, and thus had a high tolerance. She had stated her doctor's name and attempts were made to reach him, but this was impossible until the following Monday.

The process of sedation took 12 ¾ gr. Seconals. I have seen barbiturate addicts take as much as 100 Seconals without sedation. She was returned to her brother on Monday, who was to bring her to see the doctor. This was the last we heard until we were informed of her demise from an o.d. of heroin.

The next instance that was referred to of a bad tripper answering the phone happened because of the shortage of qualified personnel. One of our staff had

been up for 30 hours treating people, and fell asleep, so a client answered the phone. I realize that if this was the armed forces, the person would be shot for falling asleep, but we are being Samaritan, we seek to rectify the cause of the mistake, rather than punish the perpetrator. We are attempting a rotating schedule now with the hope it will distribute the work load more evenly.

Because of a zoning problem we were unable to maintain our 1918 Mohawk premises. Art Holzman offered to rent us three buildings: 844 W Armitage, 2319 N Southport, and 1910 N Halsted. Due to our pressing need we took this property sight unseen, 844 to be used for LSD Rescue with 6 phone lines and 4 full-time residents to handle rescue calls; 2319 Southport as a crash pad with 2 phones which were rung up from Armitage; and 1910 Halsted as of September as an office building to conduct our business, with residential space above the offices. Also a storefront was rented at 701 W Armitage as a 24 hour free coffee house for those who want a place to rap. The move took a large capital investment which monies are still owed from.

Then the trouble started. On a Thursday it was reported to me that 3 people, then 10 people wearing different colored berets had entered our premises at 844 W Armitage and were acting obtrusively. We arranged a meeting for the next night. This took place at George Barr McCutcheon's office, which included my people, including my Security Director, with the Young Lords and Comancheros. At this time all the aggression was denied as instigated by Cha-Cha said they had nothing against us and we could stay that perhaps there were differences between individuals. After the meeting he said he wanted to see me later. Driving my Security Director home, we discussed the situation and decided that our morals of free to do with yourself, by yourself, for yourself or with anyone in agreement anything as long as it bothers no other in person or property were being violated, and that our main rule of no first person physical violence was violated, and that if we stayed there that the threat of physical violence was imminent, and we would have to retaliate with direct action. Rather than lowering ourselves to the pornography of violence we decided to vacate the premises and remain Samaritan and peaceful. Upon returning to 844 I discovered the place surrounded by an intoxicated, boisterous group, so I entered through the back way, where a person on the telephone who was carrying a gun said he wanted to talk to me later. In accordance with my earlier decision I decided to be peaceful and left.

The person took two girls and a baby with him, and in a few hours one of the girls called and I dispatched someone to get the girls. One of the gang members returned with them who proceeded to tell me I was a Fed and he was checking me out. I told him I had dropped my social, ethnic, cultural and economic backgrounds when I started Naturalism. He still demanded to be informed on the personal aspects of my life. This took about 5 hours, during which time I was informed not to make any statement about the Revolution. This meet-

ing made me feel bad as the administration had never told me what to say or not to say, nor had they demanded so much personal information.

After he left I was called and told all the drugs were stolen and there was nothing to treat people with. Then I was called and told all of someone's things had been taken. That evening I was at a party and I was called and told of an assault and battery against John Apolus. Then two hours later Mathew Thompson was attacked, and all Caucasoids were removed from 844 and it was discovered that all the things that were moveable were stolen. Then I was called and told of the rape of Josie Pettie, who had come in crisis and claimed that she was sexually assaulted. I was called and asked for counsel. I told them to tell her that rape was a capital crime, and did she want it reported to the police. She said yes and called the police from our place. A report was made and two gang members brought her to my North Side apartment. When I returned the next day there was a general staff meeting and all were instructed to vacate all gang territory, as it was impossible to run a crisis service in the midst of such violence and theivery. The first move was to the storefront, but shortly, 4 or 5 people attempted to break into the store and broke the window, so this property was given up also. There was some dissent in the organization as to defending our property, but this was overruled, as we are to attempt to be Gods on Earth and that would not be a kind thing to do.

The persons who were assaulted or raped signed police complaints, and because gangs were involved GIU was involved in the investigations. It is true that Captain Buckney is paid to arrest gang members who break the law. It is probably also true that he does this vehemently--however, I do not know that.

The last comment left to be answered is that of David Stahl. David is about 28 and the Deputy Mayor. He gave up his job as Vice President of a mortgage company to work in the public life, which was a large salary cut. He feels that there are definitely things that could be improved about the world. I find it definitely comforting that someone of my own generation is in such a position of trust.


Ars naturalis

George Peters

PS It is to be understood that crimes against our person or property will be reported to the proper authorities in each and every instance.

As towards the article in general, I feel that it is a sad comment that the only attention the underground press had paid to us in four years is derogatory and perjorative.

***I would like to add a little bookkeeper's note that we were paying attention when one of your people was busted and we paid \$30 to get him out; we have yet to see that bread or the bread owed us for past advertisement.



**That Hair
Shoppe**

... we also have
a wide selection of
beards, moustaches
and goatees ...

**Piper's Alley
Old Town**

SPECIAL -- NOW ON THE MENU
FRESH FRUIT * YOUGHURT * FRUIT SALAD * RIBS * STEAKS * EXOTIC EGG DISHES
PANCAKES * HAMBURGERS NOW A FULL ½-POUND... DIG IT
LIVE MUSIC 50¢ COVER
EXPERIMENTAL FILMMAKERS WELCOME.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
THE FEEDSTORE RESTAURANT
OPEN ALL WEEK 4PM - 2AM
2664 LINCOLN

FREAK NEWS

LAWRENCE, KANSAS—I'd like to tell you about the latest product to roll off the System's assembly line. He is most probably a college grad. He has a well-paying job. He is urbane, glib, and an all-round smoothie. His most recent appearance was as a principal in a one-hour TV special. He is the new-model narc for 1970.

Tom Johnson, or, more precisely, Special Agent Tom Johnson of the Kansas City office of the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs, appeared at the Plymouth Congregational Church here last week. Lawrence is a typical town for such a visit. A heavy dope scene revolves around Kansas University. Grass grows wild throughout Douglas County. High school heads are everywhere. The local heat, intimidated by the U's dominance of town politics and economics, has a policy of not busting parties. The parents are uptight, so much so that the sign in Randy's Supermarket advertising the "forum" had "PARENTS ONLY" scrawled across its bottom. The parents are ignorant, and it is Tom Johnson's job to keep them that way.

Drug users across the nation are aware of the true nature of the drug problem. There aren't enough drugs of dependable quality and dosage. All-too-many people let drugs do them instead of the other way around. Profit-takers and burn artists make a killing all over the country. A quarter-million people will be arrested for drug possession during 1969. Researchers are hounded and suffocated by bureaucracy (Allen Ginsberg recently reported that the only doctor with a federal license to give grass to humans was busted by Texas police). Bail often takes the form of cruel and unusual punishment, and sentences like the nine-and-one-half to ten years given to MC-5 manager and White Panther John Sinclair for laying two joints on an agent who'd been trying to entrap him for weeks exceed those given to murderers. Dependable community analyzers like Kansas City's Ecstatic Umbrella are ignored by the mass press even as the government's policy of lumping all drugs into the same category leads to countless users doing the same thing. People are forced to choose between tripping in urban centers that mix entertainment with concrete vibes and open country that can become extremely boring.

Tom Johnson's job is not to solve these problems, but to maintain the status quo.

The people at Plymouth Congregational were characterized by their fear—why else did they ban their kids? A blustering diatribe against junkies would have repelled an audience used to generally mild longhairs and tales of religious experiences and "mom, it's neat." What they wanted was reassurance, and Johnson was their attitudinal aspirin.

He never raised his voice when addressing the hundred-or-so people in the room. He spoke far more about

dependence than addiction. He defined terms like "drug abuse" and "loss of bodily integrity." He mingled esoteric phrases like "melting into the universe" with homespun chatter about acid scaring his socks off. He even went so far as to defend (after a fashion) drug users as "People who don't want to be fooled" and chided his listeners for not curbing their own use of alcohol, tobacco, and diet pills.

It was not information for information's sake. The entire presentation, from complex pharmacology to statements like "the National Safety Council tells me that...", was geared toward establishing himself as Unquestionable Authority. By the time he finished his brief talk, most of the folks were willing to accept his view of druggies as "misguided people" whose major sin is "not caring about society" and his prescription that "Young people don't know what kind of world this is. WE HAVE TO TELL THEM." Johnson was offering something sacred to his audience: the right to tell their kids what to do and what not to do.

Ask yourself what would be the thing most likely to convince these people to pick up on Johnson's offer. Right; longhairs who put dope down. And there they were, two kids from Kansas City's Pepperland who were 'off the stuff.'

Through some kind of karmic twist, a friend drove Chris, Sylvester, and I out from KC. From them I learned that Pepperland was a house started by a KC dope lawyer to help busted kids to get jobs and insure that they would have a place to stay. The original response of the daily papers was to avoid any mention of the organization, their own prudery about inter-sexual living arrangements outweighing mixed feelings about an agency for drug resocialization. Some Lawrence dopers later told me that Pepperland was crumbling before Green Power. Most kids had learned to tell drugs apart and to differentiate between getting stoned when together and doing the thing when fucked around. Nearly all had split.

To summarize where Chris and Sylvester were at, keep in mind that our friend Johnson drove them home. They weren't conscious Quislings, just young'uns happy to talk rough in front of their parents' peers and unaware that they were Man's best friend. That they said that many of their pals had had mystic experiences and learned about themselves from acid was buried by the visual message of a smiling narc standing next to them. You could imagine the harried hundred thinking, "Here are some 'with it' kids who have been there and back." Some seemed near tears when Sylvester said, "The only way to get a better society is to get to the top and change the system from within."

There was more. After a short intermission replete with visions of electric punch and making off with John-

son's dangerous drug display, the last phase of Repressive Tolerance commenced. Something called a "response panel" was convened. A shrink, a child welfare worker, a juvenile court employee, a doctor, and a detective fielded questions from the floor. Neither questions nor answers were especially eye-opening; each panel member made remarks intended to impress the audience that The Problem was not the fault of psycho-

logy/ sociology/ jurisprudence/ medicine/ police science. Democratic process was concluded by the distribution of 'was this worthwhile' cards.

Obviously, the whole session was meaningless insofar as it dealt (or failed to deal) with drugs as a force for fun and liberation. It was a catharsis, a chance for a bunch of worried parents to assure themselves that they are right to ignore their kids. The dialogue was between two sides of the same coin; Johnson's smile returned when the liberal shrink proposed that family communication be re-established on parental terms. The few notes of dissonance (such as Sylvester's rap that the whole methodology of treatment boiled down to who catches a doper) were submerged by a tidal wave of mutual patronization.

But some serious questions do arise. Much of the Pepperlanders' talks was the result of a little knowledge being a dangerous thing. We should remember that it is not information that we oppose but biased or erroneous data, and that we should be the ones who speak the truth about where drugs are at. Smack is not the same as grass; intravenous meth works differently than a night-before-exam dex. We should keep in mind that this 'both sides now' style may delude a lot of people into beating up on the dopers, and that the sham can best be met by some kind of guerilla theater and informational-actual turnon combination. News that five present and former federal narcs have been indicted in Washington may cheer our team's hearts, but a Bureau willing to dump or indict 45 guys since last April and spend lots of bread on PR men has to be challenged as well as mocked. Already State Police have staked out the largest field in eastern Kansas and one Lawrence apartment has been raided by the Lawrence PD. The National Institute for Mental Health's acid nightmare commercial and the AMA's 'marijuana the mind-muddler' spot are examples of propaganda in action. Users may laugh, but non-dopers of all ages will get in line to support their local police when they smell smoke and come a'knocking at your door.

Like Procol Harum says, "The Devil came from Kansas."

Abraham Peck



Sir Real
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flowing
Indian
garments



PAPERS PIPES CANDLES
DRESSES



FOUR HEADS



INCENSE



PRINTS

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OPEN MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY FROM 2PM-12PM SATURDAY AND SUNDAY FROM 12PM-12AM

TRIAD...
GO-O-O-O-O-O,
GOOD,
GOOD
VIBRATIONS

THE MAN
AT EASE
LOVES YOU

LAWS AGAINST DOPE

PROHIBITED CONDUCT

I. MARIJUANA (Cannabis — includes all parts of the plant *Cannabis sativa* L., whether growing or not; the seeds thereof, the resin extracted from any part of such plant; and every compound, manufacture, salt, derivative, mixture, or preparation of such plant, its seeds, or resin.)

A. Illinois (REVISED CRIMINAL CODE OF 1961)

1. Unlawful sale (traffic in, barter, exchange or gift or offer thereof), prescribe, administer, dispense, distribute, leave with, dispose of or deliver. (S.H.A., ch. 38, secs. 22-3, 22-40, 22-2-11, 22-2-14.)
2. Unlawful possession, having under one's control; unlawful manufacture, or compound. (S.H.A., ch. 38, sec. 22-40.)
3. Unlawful use (or be under influence of). (S.H.A., ch. 38, sec. 22-40.)
4. Solicits, endorses, encourages or intimidates any person under 21 to violate any provision of the Act. (S.H.A., ch. 38, sec. 22-40.)
5. Vehicle used in the commission of an offense prohibited by Act — with knowledge of owner. (S.H.A., ch. 38, secs. 36-1 et seq.)
6. Knowingly maintaining a building used in commission of offenses prohibited by Act. (S.H.A., ch. 38, secs. 37-1 et seq.)
7. Driving vehicle while under influence of (any narcotic drug or ... any other drug to a degree which renders him incapable of safely driving a vehicle...). (S.H.A., 95½ sec. 144 (b), (b).)

Note: Possession of less than 2.5 grams now a misdemeanor punishable by one year sentence or \$1,500 fine.

B. Federal (THE MARIJUANA TAX ACT OF 1937 and NARCOTIC DRUGS IMPORT & EXPORT ACT)

1. Unlawful possession (acquire, obtain, transport or conceal, without payment of tax of \$100/ounce). 26 U.S.C. 4741 (a) (2); 26 U.S.C. 4744 (a); 26 U.S.C. 7237 (a).
2. Unlawful sale or transfer. 26 U.S.C. 4742 (a); 26 U.S.C. 7237 (b).
3. Unlawful sale, barter, exchange, giving away or transfer, by person 18 and over to person under 18. 26 U.S.C. 7237 (b) (1).
4. Smuggling, receipt, concealment, purchase, sale or facilitation of the transportation, concealment or sale of unlawfully imported marijuana. 21 U.S.C. 176a.**

PENAL SANCTIONS — FIRST OFFENSE (PENALTIES INCREASED FOR SUBSEQUENT CONVICTIONS)

1. Penitentiary — from 10 years to life (without probation or suspension of sentence).
2. Fine — not more than \$5,000; and Penitentiary — not less than 2 or more than 10 years.
3. Jail — not less than 90 days nor more than 1 year (Obligation of being confined at least 90 days.)
4. Penitentiary — from 2 to 5 years.
5. Vehicle (boat or aircraft) subject to forfeiture to State.
6. Fine — not more than \$1,000 or Jail — not more than 1 year, or both. (Public Nuisance.)
7. Fine — not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000, or Jail — not less than 2 days nor more than 1 year, or both; revocation of operator's license.
1. Fine — up to \$20,000; and Prison — not less than 2 nor more than 10 years.
2. Fine — up to \$20,000; and Prison — not less than 5 nor more than 20 years.
3. Fine — up to \$20,000; and Prison — not less than 10 nor more than 40 years.
4. Fine — up to \$20,000; and Prison — not less than 5 nor more than 20 years.

* Does not apply if cannabis is illegal in states involved.

** Government must show that defendant smuggled cannabis or knew it to be unlawfully imported — almost impossible to prove.

II. DEPRESSANT OR STIMULANT DRUGS (Having potential for abuse because of hallucinogenic effects, such as drugs containing any quantity of dimethyltryptamine, dilysergic acid diethylamide (LSD-25, LSD), peyote.)

A. Illinois (DRUG ABUSE CONTROL ACT) (1967, Aug. 17 Laws 1967, H.B. 1129 effective January 1, 1968.)

1. Unlawful possession; inducing another person to use; sale (including barter, exchange or gift or offer thereof); delivery; administering; manufacture; compound; processing. (S.H.A. ch. 111½, sec. 802 (a) (b) (c) and sec. 804 (a).)
2. Unlawful sale (including barter, exchange, or gift or offer thereof), delivery, administering or other disposition, or inducing another to use — by person 18 and over to person under 18. (S.H.A., ch. 111½ sec. 804 (a).)

B. Federal (DRUG ABUSE CONTROL AMENDMENTS OF 1965) (21 U.S.C., secs., 321 (v) (3), 331 (q), 333 (a), 360a; 21 C.F.R., Reg. sec. 166.3 (c) (3).)

1. Unlawful possession,* sale, delivery or other disposition, manufacture, compound or process.
2. Unlawful sale, delivery or other disposition by person 18 and over to person under 21.

1. Fine — not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000; or Jail — not more than 1 year, or both.

2. Fine — not less than \$5,000, or Prison — not less than 1 year nor more than 2 years, or both.

1. Fine — \$1,000; or Prison — not more than 1 year, or both.
2. Fine — \$5,000; or Prison — not more than 2 years, or both.

* Possession for personal use not prohibited as such, however pending legislation may eliminate this exception.

THANK TO
NEO-AMERICAN CHURCH

J. Edgar Hoover

WATCH
YER STEP!

A handy list for those who are planning to leave the rural

WUT'S WRONG WIT YER HEAD, KID?

WELL... I JUST INJESTED SOME OF THAT LSD STUFF I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT.

OH! HOW I PITY YOU! HAW! YOU WON'T LAS' LONG!

YOU BET, I KAN'T EVEN THINK STRATE

WELL... I MAY HAVE THE SOLUTION TO YER QUITE WEIGHTY PROBLEM... YOU SEE I HAVE THIS DOCTOR FRIEND.

YOU WON'T MIND THIS A BIT, MY BOSUM BUDDIE!

PROBABLY NOT YOU SOUND LIKE A RATIONAL HUMAN BEIN'

BE-IN? WHERE? HEH HEH... WHERE'S THE BE-IN ???

NO NO... HUMAN BEING... HUMAN BEE-ING ING, NOT IN'

UH... NOW I GET IT.

HOKAY... HERE'S DOCTOR SKEEZIX!

BITE DUST

HEY DOC! THIS RATHER UNFORTUNATE CHARACTER JUST TOOK A BATCH OF LSD!

WELL... I'VE GOT A SIMPLE SOLUTION, KIDDO. JUST DO AS I SAY AN' YA CANT GO WRONG!

HMM

JUST REST HERE LIKE DIS. OH DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T HURT.

HEH HEH

HAW! HAW! YOU SAID IT! THAT BEARD IS TIKLIN' ME!

HEH HEH... PRETTY CLEVER OF US. WOULDN'T YA SAY, J.O.??

D. CLYNE 1961

- A handy list for those who are planning to leave the rural areas & small towns to come to Chicago: Be wary of:
- 1. libraries
 - 2. rodents
 - 3. social classes
 - 4. dirty old men
 - 5. editors
 - 6. ganger
 - 7. pre-marital sex
 - 8. contraceptive
 - 9. folk singers
 - 10. thirst
 - 11. billboards
 - 12. toothpaste
 - 13. hate mail
 - 14. want-ads
 - 15. juries
 - 16. curfews
 - 17. marijuana
 - 18. knives
 - 19. books
 - 20. hang-ups
 - 21. cramps
 - 22. putons
 - 23. gossip
 - 24. taverns
 - 25. locks
 - 26. fists
 - 27. greasy spoons
 - 28. daily papers
 - 29. fear
 - 30. ice
 - 31. park johns
 - 32. dentists
 - 33. rewards
 - 34. guns
 - 35. criminals
 - 36. oleomargarine
 - 37. busses
 - 38. waiters
 - 39. taxis
 - 40. fame
 - 41. wives
 - 42. falling trees
 - 43. pills
 - 44. telephones
 - 45. gun molls
 - 46. museum
 - 47. junk
 - 48. gasoline
 - 49. hair oil
 - 50. pets
 - 51. clubs
 - 52. autos
 - 53. jewelry
 - 54. joggers
 - 55. parks
 - 56. unions
 - 57. sail ors
 - 58. leather
 - 59. heat
 - 60. acid
 - 61. air planes
 - 62. gangsters
 - 63. hotels
 - 64. white sugar
 - 65. brasieres
 - 66. welfare
 - 67. burg



- lar alarms
- 68. dope addicts
- 69. whites
- 70. autos
- 71. young girls
- 72. sunstroke
- 73. toilet paper
- 74. sewer covers
- 75. narks
- 76. mark
- 77. landlords
- 78. mosquitos
- 79. laundromats
- 80. lists
- 81. MARSHALL

IF UNDERGROUND COMIX ARENT AVAILABLE IN YOUR AREA, CLIP & MAIL THIS HANDY ORDER FORM

Bijou	2	50¢
Yellow Dog	1	25¢
Yellow Dog	2	25¢
Yellow Dog	3	25¢
Yellow Dog	4	25¢
Yellow Dog	5	25¢
Yellow Dog	6	25¢
Yellow Dog	7	25¢
ZAP Comix	0	35¢
ZAP Comix	1	35¢
ZAP Comix	2	50¢
ZAP Comix	3	50¢
Feds 'n Heads	35¢	
Beck's		
The PROFIT	\$1	
Beck's		
Lenny/Laredo	50¢	

All retail mail orders for comic please add 15¢ per book for postage and handling. California residents also add 5% state sales tax please. SEND THIS COUPON, ALONG WITH YER MONEY TO...

THE PRINT MINT
830 FOLGER AVE.
BERKELEY, CALIF.
94710

SUB

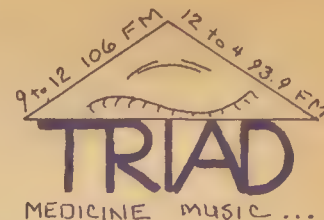


ONLY \$6.00 FOR 26 FUN-FILLED ISSUES
PLEASE SEND BREAD WITH COUPON....!

name _____
address _____
city _____ state _____ zip _____

thank you, from the druggy isolationists...

SCORPIONS STING ?...



MRS. MAYER NEEDS HER PURSE...
PLEASE RETURN TO
2628 N. HALSTED

BOB GORDON...
COME TO THE SEED

MORE FLICKS CONT'D FROM THE
CALENDAR PAGE 21

At the Three Penny Cinema Monterey Pop
and also a short about the Police Commans
ders Convention 2424 N Lincoln Call 528-
9126

Le Image Theater 750 N Clark
Call 337-2113

Aardvark 1616 N Wells in Pipers Alley
Call 337-4654

Saginaw Film Festival Aug 15-16 9pm
at the Ginger Blues Coffee House 116 S
Hamilton, Saginaw Michigan To enter: sub
mit 8mm/Super 8 films any length to
W. Wegner 4373 Wayside South, Saginaw
Michigan 48603 by Aug 8

Giovanni's Mirror at Hull House Playwrig
center 222 W North Ave. Reservations 944-
9679 evenings. Fri & Sat thru Aug 23 at
8:30 \$2

Second City 1616 NWells 'Peace Serenity
& Other Impossible Things or Eight Blocks
From Tokyo Rose' Tues-Fri & Sun 9pm;
Sat 11pm & 1am \$2.95-3.95 Call 337-3992

EXHIBITIONS

Museum of Contemporary Art 235 E On
tario European Painters Today 80 paint-
ings by 49 artists from 9 countries Also
Dribblescape by Steven Jay Urry An env
ironmental aluminum flowscape of amo
ebic frozen sounds July 19-Sept 7 Call
943-7755 for more info.



MESCHBACH

GRAPHICS

GARRICK
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY

NORTHWESTERN
UNIVERSITY
CAMPUS
SEPT. 1-OCT. 3

THE STOREFRONT LTD.

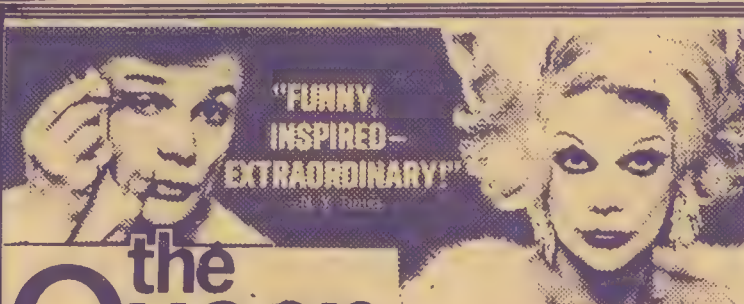
You want something made of wood? See us.

THE BOOKSTORE

You looking for groovy old books, magazines,
pamphlets, maps, engravings, postcards, 1/2 price
paperbacks & other funky paper goods. See us.
We buy, sell, and trade.

2478 NORTH LINCOLN

HOURS 4 - 12 CLOSED MONDAY



"FUNNY, INSPIRED-
EXTRAORDINARY"
the
Queen
IN COLOR

"FUNNY, INSPIRED-
EXTRAORDINARY in their
Atlantic City of Genet-
in their Forest Hills of
drag-these gentlemen
in bras, diaphanous
gowns, lipstick, hair-
falls and huffs-dis-
cussing their husbands
in the military in Japan,
or describing their
own problems with
the draft-one grows
fond of all of them."
-Renata Adler, N. Y. Times

AARDVARK
PIPER'S ALLEY
1608 N. WELLS
337-4634



RAMAB'S
1649 n. WELLS

8:30pm-1:00am
TUES - SAT

August
16th & 23rd

Monologue:

demonison edwards

Folk Singer:

penny golden

free coffee



MUSIC...
IS LOVE

TRADES -
REPAIRS



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2837 N. BROADWAY
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WAYNE V. PERRY



first in
unisex fashion

TRIAD 9:00-12:00 106 FM GREAT
12:00-4:00 93.9 FM

PLAYBOY'S ALL-NIGHT SHOW
3 PERFORMANCES FRIDAY & SATURDAY FOLLOWING LAST REGULAR FEATURE

Aug. 15

Richard Harris
Rachel Roberts

THE SPORTING LIFE

Aug. 16

Kirk Douglas
Frank Sinatra

CAST A GIANT SHADOW

Aug. 22

George C. Scott

THE FLIM FLAM MAN

Aug. 23

Montgomery Clift
Hardy Kruger

THE DEFECTOR

Aug. 29

S. Loren
A. Ekberg
R. Schneider

BOCCACCIO 70

Aug. 30

Monica Vitti
Terence Stamp

MODESTY BLAISE

PLUS: FLASH GORDON AND THE CLAY PEOPLE Every night a new chapter

TICKETS \$1.50



WANTED FOR



CONSPIRACY TO INCITE RIOT

Unreal? Well maybe you're not hip to what's been going down lately. The Law and Order apes and this senile dinosaur we call a government have flipped out. Preventive detention, the no-knock clause in the new drug laws, appointment of Burger to the Supreme Court, and the extensive use of wire-tapping by the Justice Department are all part of a wave of repression.

Over 300 Black Panthers are now in jail in a national plot to destroy their organization. White radicals are being arrested. Underground newspapers are being harrassed. G.I.s who speak out are receiving harsh sentences. The police have been unleashed. Last summer in Chicago it was clubs and tear gas; in Berkeley this spring it was shotguns and buckshot.

The hard rain is already falling and it isn't just the politicians that are getting wet. Read the list: Jimi Hendrix, MC-5, The Who, Phil Ochs, Tim Buckley, Jefferson Airplane, Grateful Dead, Jim Morrison, Creedance Clearwater, The Turtles, Moby Grape, Ray Charles, The Fugs, Dave Van Ronk, Joan Baez all have been busted recently. Busted because the authorities want to destroy the cultural revolution in the same way they want to destroy the political revolution. It's true the above poster is made up, but if the

government wanted to it could bust rock groups on charges of conspiracy to incite riot. Last year Congress passed an anti-riot act which made it illegal to urge people to go to an event at which a riot later occurs.

The law makes it illegal to *travel from state to state, write letters or telegrams, speak on the radio or television, Make a telephone call with the intention of encouraging people to participate in a riot. A riot meaning an act of violence occurring in an assemblage of three or more persons.* The people doing the urging never have to commit an act of violence or know the people who do. They never, in fact, have to urge a riot. William Kunstler, famed constitutional lawyer feels "rock and roll stars and promoters could be prosecuted under this law if violence occurred at a show."

The law is currently being tested in the upcoming trial of eight movement activists: Rennie Davis, Dave Dellinger, John Froines, Tom Hayden, Abbie Hoffman, Jerry Rubin, Bobby Seale, and Lee Weiner, all participants in the demonstrations last August in Chicago. You remember Chicago where the facade of a democratically run convention was washed down the streets with the blood of young people. The Whole World Was Watching and what

it saw was what the official Walker Report later termed a "police riot." Richard Nixon wants to put an end to demonstrations. Mayor Daley wants revenge. They have decided to set an example to anyone who speaks out against the government by putting eight prominent activists in prison for ten years.

If there is a conspiracy to end the war in Vietnam, if there is a conspiracy to end racism, if there is a conspiracy to end the harrassment of the cultural revolution, then we, too, must join the conspiracy. The Conspiracy Eight must be supported, the law under which they are charged must be fought. If not, it won't be long before we are seeing posters like this all over the country.

I would like more info about the Conspiracy Trial.....

I would like to contribute.....dollars for legal defense.

Name:.....

Address:.....

City:.....

Organization or Group:.....

In addition to the money I will help by.....

Checks should be made payable to:
THE COMMITTEE TO DEFEND THE CONSPIRACY
28 East Jackson Blvd.
Chicago, Illinois 60604

FEEL FREE to REPRINT... REPRINT... REPRINT... REPRINT... REPRI

MAKIN' IT

THE FOOD FRONT:

For those who are low on cash, but hungry enough to make it to the East Gate of International Harvester, there is food available. It's at 1015 W. 120th St.

Everyday treats include--

12 pm or thereabouts (lunchtime): 10 lb. of T-Bone steaks (boxed) for \$5.25.

4 pm (swing shift time): Produce man brings a different combination of goods. Typical bill of fare might include Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Strawberries at a dollar (\$1) for 10 lb. of any item. He also has combination bags (say 5 lb. tomato, 5 lb. cucumber). The produce might vary from day to day--the price is constant. Whatever he has, it's 10 lb. for a dollar.

ON THURSDAYS ONLY:

Noon and 4 pm: the Lennell cookie man comes round. \$1.25 per box.

7 pm: The sausage man arrives. The standard price: \$2.00. The standard size: 3 to 4 lb. His bill of fare includes the following: salami, liver-sausage, polish sausage, and usually an odd lunchmeat like bologna or summer sausage.

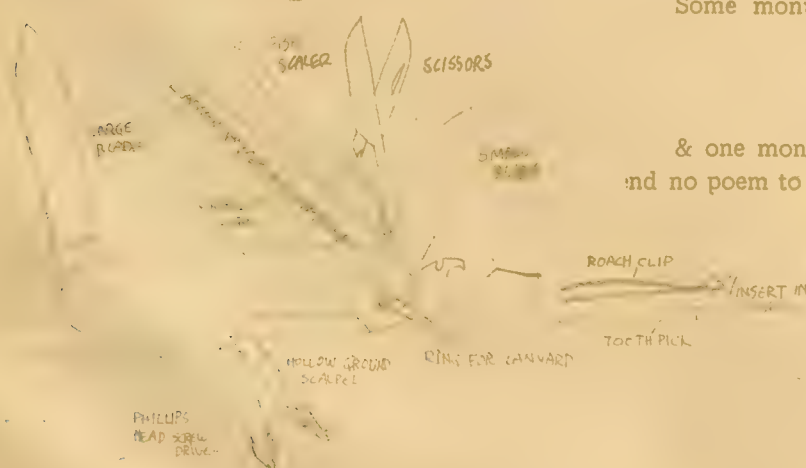
All of the above sell out of trucks. The information comes secondhand, so the prices may not be exact.

NOTE: Two super cheap restaurants. One is a truck stop in Skokie called Karl's Cafe. It's just north of Oakton on Skokie Highway. Open only till 6. For about a buck you'll have to be carried out. Also: Under the viaduct at Milwaukee and Damen (Wicker Park). A small restaurant with "Polish American" food. About \$1.35 gets you a great meal. Can't remember the name, but it's worth a visit. It also closes early in the evening.

THE MAXWELL STREET PEOPLE'S SUPERMARKET

Opens every Sunday morning about daylight time and runs into the afternoon. Supercheap food, clothes, unused and used variegated products of the Industrial Revolution, live heavy blues on the street, the largest liberated zone in the city with all races creeds and colors mingling peacefully in pursuit of the simple art of makin' it. Don't miss it. Better than mass or Sunday school. A good morning sets you up for a productive week. Transportation by hitchhike and the Halsted st. bus south to Maxwell.

THE SWISS ARMY KNIFE



NEW LANDLORD - GOOF No. 14b

Maybe my new landlord won't want any money.
I'll send him a poem each month:

Dear Landlord,
Right on time
line for line
feelin fine
— Signed

or:

Here's a poem
For the home
You own

I can write poems on my blank checks, like:

To The Electric Company:
Yer a hit
Cuz ya keep me lit

And the Gas Company:
I never rove
Far from mah stove

Some months I'll hafta write to the landlord:

The rent's been paid
But I aint been laid

& one month when I'm outta poems and I can't
and no poem to no one, I'll post a poem at City Hall:

Thanks brothers,
there aint no others!

I'm livin under the sky,
the cost a livin got too high!

—Bye!

Marshall Rosenthal

Dining out? Our favorite restaurants:

The Assyrian American Restaurant, 2420 No. Halsted. Great lamb sheeshkabob \$2.50 (lambstew, lambshank, chicken lula kabob (lamburger steak), stuffed tomatoes, stuffed cabbage, stuffed grapeleaves all served with rice salad, Vienna bread and a glass of tea for \$1.40. More yorgurt than you can eat for 60 cents. Soulish.

The t&l grill, Clark & Armitage on Armitage. Soul Appalachian greasy spoon, only place in the neighborhood where, when you ask what kinda bread, he says, "white, wheat, rye, cornbread & biscuits." Great for breakfast, open 24 hours, cheap, living theatre, no grits unfortunately.

The hut across the street from t&l, run by a nice neighbor lady who makes the best sandwiches for a quarter; tomatoe & onion included. Good hamburgers and other sandwiches fer real cheap, feedin' people is her hobby.

The Feedstore, 2664 N. Lincoln, known to us all, is under new management and different. Jukebox (we all know who controls the jukebox racket) is a bummer, but good music on it anyway. Live music fer 50¢. "I made music's like homemade bread, no matter how ya fuck it up it still tastes good." Changes in the menu were welcome, with a grill he can do pancakes & eggs & stuff, giving lots of fresh fruit, fresh salad, yogurt fermented under old pea-coats, Fred's mama's homemade brownies, good vibes, watch for their new dynamite poster and in this issue. Drink prices have been raised, food steady with more meat on the hamburgers and more coleslaw on the plate.

The Moveable Feast. Location varies. Last Tuesday at the Wobbly Hall, Tuesday before at Grace, who knows where next time. Watch the Strip for leaflets. A community potlatch communion. Food tends to be free, you may be asked for donations for watermelon. Bring some food to share. Musicians welcome. See you there.

usually parks on Lincoln Avenue near the penny Cinema. Speaks no English, but stands a good hamburger. Assembles a hamburger with Old World craftsmanship precision. "Everything on it" means ever fuckin thing. Half the trip is watching him together; all for 40 cents. Good hot dogs, not as much fun.

Makin' it in the Free City
Left out of last issue were the words accompanying the illustrations on the back of the two color inside two page poster.
"SDS IS CALLING FOR A MASS DEMO IN CHICAGO IN OCTOBER. BELOW ARE 5 SIMPLE ACTS TO BRING THE REVOLUTION INTO YOUR OWN LIVING ROOM."
1. Cut yr. phone wire, when someone wants to be in touch, they'll have to do just what
2. smash yr. clock. Locks you into "their" time.
3. Take the lock off yr. door. If you don't trust yr. neighbors it's yr. own fault.
4. If yr. strait yr. wife will get stolen when you do "3", give it to a commune large enough that someone's always home to give it. Make yr. own music.

MACARONI SALAD
(25, ¼ cup portions)

1 cup elbow macaroni 2½ cups celery salt
1 qt boiling water 5 eggs
2 tsp salt 1½ cups chopped dill pickles
1 cup finely chopped onion
1 lb cheddar cheese, ¼ inch cubes
1 cup finely chopped green beans
1 cup salad dressing or mayonnaise
1 cup finely chopped pimiento

Cook macaroni according to directions on package.
Drain thoroughly, Chill.
Combine eggs, green pimiento, celery salt, chilled mayonnaise.
Fold in pimiento cheese, salad dressing. Taste.
until well mixed.
Cover with waxed paper. Store in refrigerator until chilled thoroughly before serving.

MARSHALL'S YOGURT
(SOME-MARSHALL'S YOGURT)

1 cup milk
TBS natural yogurt
cans condensed milk (14 oz)

Directions:
Heat milk to boiling, add yogurt & condensed milk, stir well. Pour into stone bowl and cover. Let sit overnight. Something warm. Pour into warm room. hours and in the refrigerator for 2 hours.

MARSHALL'S CHEESE
(25, ¼ cup portions)

1 cup sliced mushrooms
½ 6 oz can tomato paste
2 tsp shortening
¼ cups cheddar cheese
1 tsp dehydrated garlic
¾ lbs finely ground beef
2 tsp sugar
1 tsp cayenne pepper
1 tsp oregano

Drain mushrooms and set aside for step 2. Wipe shortening: a little garlic, beat salt. Cook until browned. Mix in tomatoes, tomato water, bay leaves, sugar, oregano.
Cook over medium heat for 2 hours. Stir occasionally. If necessary, add more water to prevent drying out. Skim off fat from top before serving.

BAKED RICE MIX
(25, ¼ cup portions)

2½ cups rice
6 eggs
¼ cup finely ground green beans
2½ cups ground cheddar cheese
¼ cup 2 tsp shortening
¼ cup dill pickles (optional)
6 eggs
2½ cups tomato puree
2½ cups salt

1. Cook rice according to instructions on package.
2. Cook eggs; chop rice, and mix. Season for use in salad.
3. Season vegetables for shortening: a little rice mix.
4. Add tomato puree and blend.
5. Pour equally into greased roasting pan.
6. Bake at 350 F for 15 minutes.
7. Garnish with ground cheese if desired.

CHICKEN OF POTATO SOUP
(25, ¼ cup portions)

2 cups chicken
6 cups chopped onion
1 lb diced ham
2½ cups instant mashed potatoes
2½ cups dry, nonfat milk
1½ cups pepper

1. Cook onions and chicken for use in step 2.
2. Cook onion until browned. Continue sautéing until onion is transparent. Drain, set aside for use in step 3.
3. Cook nonfat milk in warm water, stirring until almost dissolved. Let stand for 15 minutes.
4. Cook onion and chicken, bring juice to boil. Remove from heat.
5. Add cold water to mixture.
6. Combine potato granules, salt, pepper.
7. Add to milk mixture, stirring constantly. Bring just to boiling point. Reduce heat and simmer for fifteen minutes.

These recipes, save for Marshall's yogurt & some-keene, have been put out by the Navy. They are to Excel in the "You" category. Buy it at where, but if you find a quarter to the Navy League of the United States, 818 18th St NW, Washington DC 20006, they will send it to you.

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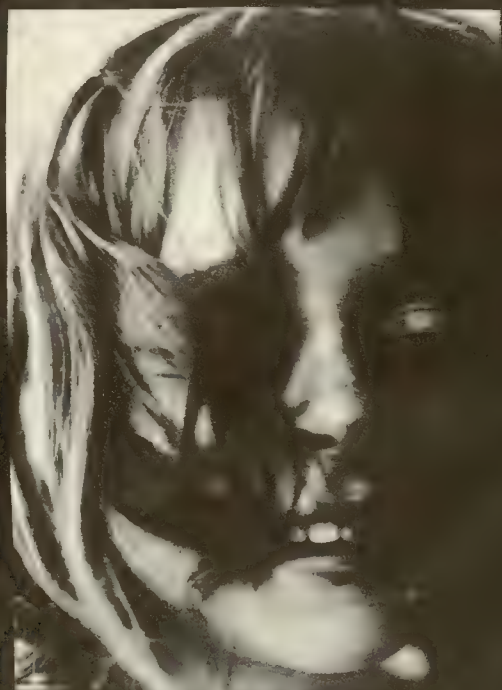
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Cynthia Lee Pittell
 Detroit, Michigan, 1967
 2 years old, mother
 disappeared. Father alone
 with 5 children, mother
 no longer younger brother
 and sister. Father took
 her and family back to
 West Virginia in the fall



Brother was notified,
Mother, June 1967
8 years old, Stephen
I suppose. After a
while, effective matter
to hear of our brother
and sister. Father took
her and family back to
West Virginia in the fall.



DISORDER ALLOVER

The Soviet Union and Communist China, two of the most anti-libertarian regimes in the world (along with the good old USA, of course) are being hit with a rising tide of youthful drug-taking and anarchy. In Russia, the official newspapers are conducting a campaign against increased drug usage among the young people of the land. In the Georgian Republic, located near Turkey, "bourgeois" drug use has resulted in the doubling of penalties for taking or peddling drugs. Visitors to the Soviet Union report a lot of dope-smoking, especially in the southern provinces, and an eager curiosity — not yet backed up by supply — about acid and mescaline. Meanwhile, in Red China, Mao Tse-Tung and his ruling clique are faced with anarchy and a "lack of revolutionary discipline" in the schools. Seems that the students, who took the schools into their own hands during the cultural revolution, are now loath to turn the power back to their elders.

MODERN TIMES

LNS — Los Angeles school children will be excused from gym and other strenuous activities on especially smoggy days so they don't breathe in too deeply.

HOUSTON TERRORISM

LNS — The Klu Klux Klan is back again folks, this time in Houston, Texas where they are engaging in a terror campaign against radicals and liberals. In the past few weeks SDS members' homes have been shot up and robbed. SDS cars firebombed, and Space City News, the local underground paper, has had its office bombed. Plans for self-defense are in the works.

MUSHROOM MASSACRES

LNS — Oaxaca, the state of Mexico where all the psilocybin mushrooms grow, is the latest scene of mass arrest of "undesirables" are planned; 250 have already taken place. The Mexican hips are sent back home (usually in Mexico City) while the foreigners are deported. In Mexico, hippies are treated by the national press



as a class of subhuman beings, a product of foreign decadence. Often, national problems are attributed to the destructive influence of this subculture.

ISLANDS IMPERIALIZED

LNS — The people of Micronesia — the myriad islands between America and Asia — may be next in line for exploitation as a cheap labor force. This danger is pointed out by a Peace Corps volunteer recently returned from Majuro Atoll in the Marshall Islands. In an article in the Honolulu Star-Bulletin, Brad Hollinger reports that the new Micronesian air service may have opened the way for companies from America or Japan to "bring tourism and hotels to Micronesia and then use the Micronesians in menial tasks."

SUBVERSIVE STATEMENT

"We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, and among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That portions of the American Declaration of Independence — without being identified as such — was recently read to 250 U.S. G.I.'s at a base in West Germany in an experiment conducted by the University of Maryland. The G.I.'s were asked to sign the statement if they agreed.

The result: 73% refused to sign because they thought it was subversive.

SPOCK FREE

One year after their conviction, a higher court has acquitted Dr. Spock and Michael Ferber of criminal conspiracy charges on grounds of insufficient evidence. The convictions of Mitchell Goodman and Rev. William Sloane Coffin were reversed on more technical grounds and sent back to the lower courts for retrial. Spock and his codefendants had been charged with conspiracy to aid and encourage draft resistance.

DOPE SMELL

Triumph cigarettes smell like dope.

'NIGGERS' QUIT

LNS — Four of the six black administrators at San Francisco State College quit their jobs last month, saying they were sick and tired of being "niggers in residence." "I am glad to see them go," said Acting President S.I. Hayakawa. "We can do without them." The four officials said they could not continue to work in an "atmosphere of racism" and they predicted more conflict on campus next fall.

WONDER TAPBUSTER

Now that alleged President Nixon has claimed the right to tap any old phone any old time he wants to, and with the revelation that 1000 federal and local porkers are engaged in undercover activity in the Chicago area, it has come time to reveal the exclusive Demon-Angel method for de-fusing wiretaps. Take the wire which runs from the phone to the wall and connect the wall lines to the 110 volt house current. The surge of electricity will burn out any tap or recorder which gets in the way. It may also cause a fire in the main phone room of the phone company and fry a pig or two.

POLLUTION POOP

The Air Pollution Control Board held hearings the

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ther day to discuss the proposed pollution standards to be adopted by the state. The standards are highly touted as the be-all and end-all of air pollution legislation. You may be interested to know, however, that the proposed 24-hour maximum average of 300 micrograms of dust per cubic meter is the same as the amount presently associated with increased deaths for persons over 50. Similarly, the proposed standards will do little to relieve the time taken off from work and illness among the elderly and sickly.

CLEAVER COMING

Eldridge Cleaver, Minister of Information of the Black Panther Party who is currently in Algeria, will be coming back to the USA in the fall, Panther leaders have announced.

HIPS STRIKE

SF TRIBE — Freaks out in San Francisco are striking several hip entertainment palaces in attempts to secure fair wages and an end to the exploitation of the people. The Light Artists Guild, representing more than 60 bay area light shows, is striking the Fillmore West and the Family Dog ballrooms to get the right to bargain for the individual light shows. Light show people now receive barely the cost of equipment for working the ballrooms. Berkeley communes and other freak organizations are organizing a strike against the Gala Wild West Festival to be held in Golden Gate park, which they maintain is exploiting the community by refusing to provide campgrounds, food, etc., for the hundreds of thousands expected to attend the show. The strikers claim this will cause a bummer for everyone who comes and may start a riot.

ACID BABIES

Preliminary reports from a George Washington University study indicate that taking acid while pregnant is a definite no-no. The results indicated that of 38 girls who tripped during pregnancy, four (three times the na-



ional average) had deformed babies. Although the study is not statistically reliable (due to the few people so far examined) it makes a definite warning.

FISH FELLED

Sixteen persons have died and some 2500 persons have taken sick as a result of bad fish in the last ten years. The Health, Education and Welfare Department, which is in charge of food production and inspection, has turned up violations in 18.6% of plants inspected and in 25% of the sample fish. Nixon's recently introduced fish inspection bill merely ups the number of spot checks.

U.S.S. SABOTAGE

Government cost analysis discloses sabotage and bungling on the U.S.S. Midway, flagship of the U.S. seventh fleet. Repairs to the ship have already cost the government more than it cost to build the newer and more expensive carrier America.

GRAPE NEWS

Negotiations between the United Farm Workers and representatives of eleven California grape growers have reached an impasse in Los Angeles. The UFW wants \$2 an hour. The growers have offered \$1.75. The Union and the growers are still at odds.

SLUM BLUES

The federal government, having just discovered what poor people knew all along, has threatened Chicago with a cut-off of housing funds. City policies tend to create new slums, charged the Department of Housing and Urban Development, because families displaced by slum clearance are not guaranteed good replacement housing.

POLLUTERS LOSE

A new weapon in the fight against air pollution is being used by three civic groups in Chicago. The city is awarding a contract for street maintenance, and the three groups are demanding that certain companies not be granted contracts because they pollute the atmosphere.

DICK SHIT

Senator Albert Gore has revealed that there are actually more U.S. troops in Vietnam now than there were before Alleged President Nixon was inaugurated. Gore said that, in view of the President's announced plan to withdraw 25,000 men and reports that a new withdrawal announcement is pending, he asked the Pentagon for troop strength figures. The Pentagon reported that the United States has 532,500 men in Vietnam on January 18th, two days before Nixon was crowned. There are as of August 2nd, 537,000. Hm-m-m-m-m-m

ELECTION PREDICTION

A source inside the Rand Corporation, a think-tank that specializes in analyzing problems for the U.S. government, has revealed to KUDZU, a Mississippi newspaper, Rand's conclusions in a secret survey recently undertaken for an unnamed branch of the government. The results indicated that in three years the political situation will be so unstable in the United States that it will be impossible to hold national elections. One motive for the study was to find-out how to legally avoid having elections.



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BORED WITH PIG?

Well, you're not alone. It seems like everybody's getting bored with calling cops pigs now adays. Our writers complain that a choice description is ruined by the now customary use of the word pig for policemen. Our revolutionary friends mutter that their derisive scorn of the ruling class lackeys has lost all of it's flavor and spice, and the policemen who drop by wonder if anything can bring excitement back into dealing with the disaffected?

Never ones to leave a sorry situation alone without trying to make it more interesting, we at the Chicago Seed have devised the "Name the Pig" contest for your enjoyment and participation.



The rules are simple: just walk outside, wait for a patrol car to pass by (it won't be long), look intensely at the occupant, and----- this is the hard part--think of an epithet worthy of replacing pig.

The name you choose should be catchy, but not trite; ripe with implications that the policeman is not the enemy but merely the tool of the enemy and yet insulting, and should simultaneously encompass and if possible surpass all the terms currently in use.

Send your entries into "Name the Pig" contest, Chicago Seed, 2628 N Halsted, Chicago Illinois 60614. We just started this contest five minutes ago and we haven't thought of a good prize yet, but we'll have one by the time someone wins. The deadline for the contest is, Sept 15, 1984.

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FEEDBACK

to the seed,

and so i'm sitting here again fingering this monster machine and i know something is staggering (i think that's the right word) around in the back of my head and i want to kind of mentally vomit it out. and the airplane are giving their "got down - got up to go" and the fucking heat is doing things to me i almost like and so i've decided to sweat newsprint again, this time i won't lose the thread, this time i won't even attempt to find it. revolution! ah, that's the word that grabs all the red-blooded eyeballs. like this tape is running thru my head except it's real and it starts with cassevetes, yes cassevetes with "it's not that life isn't boring, not that society dosen't need changing but that you can have a hell of a time out of nothing. that there are no answers; there can't be any answers. and that if you're willing to make an ass of yourself, you have a lot more fun." i don.t know but that seems to be a good non-answer to some non-question. i don't know what that means but it's on the tape and it has something to do with the revolution but i don't know what but then everything has something to do with the revolution. even kite-flying. even writing about it maybe. i hope. so if you make an ass of yourself, you are part of the conspiracy. i guess that's why i write. wow. and no answers. and no reasons. if you do something for no reason at all, you are part of the conspiracy. yeah.

tape running somewhere. lennon is next with "the militant types say "we want to give the people the power so they can stop all this" but the people have the power. it's like all kids are artists until someone says, "you're no good - you go do woodwork," and the whole society is

built like that, telling people they're no good and "we have to do it for you." and it's a con-game. if they were working full potential, they wouldn't need violence... before it was "make love, not war" and now it's "kill the pigs." and all the kids are playing establishment games... it's like the bully at school that keeps poking you until you poke him back... so even while you're cynical, you can still make positive moves... so play the game; have a game of chess with me and be cynical about chess because it is a game but let's have the game and let's have some fun and let's work towards something good. that's the choice you have." thank you, john. i think.

so it's like the slogans and the guns and the marches aren't any more revolutionary than fucking or farming or dancing or anything else. it's how we do it and with whom. fuck the woodwork! we can build our own houses, grow our own food, teach our own children, print our own newspapers, make our own music, etc. it's like when you're expecting the acid to come up and smash you in the face but instead it sneaks up behind you and taps you on the shoulder. the revolution is sneaking up all around us. most of all it's in the children. save the children! we are the creeping vine never noticed in the garden until it's grabbed hold of everything in sight. We grow. We connect. we are the flowers with thorns that abbie talks about. We look like everything. we are everything. the garden belongs to the people! the people belong to the people! end of tape.

bill for dumb wife

On August 9, the Village Boutique, 482 Sibley, Hammond, Indiana, was set-up and busted. Suspected informants are; Su nny, Judy, Kathy C., Connie and Joe. The following is a letter from Mary Henley, owner of the shop and the above information is for the edification of Hammond heads.

To Rich, Dennis, Snake, Lani, Roberta & all the heads who helped evacuate the shop and apartment.

You can't know how proud and grateful I am for the loyalty you showed in time of need. We all know it was a put-up "Bust" and that indeed there are informers in our midst. The kids that played "We Shall Overcome" on the steps said it all. My thoughts and love will be with you always. You'll hear from us soon.

Peace & Love,
Mary

Well...

= the Pants Explosion was supposed to get a full page ad this issue but the Seedlings fucked up again... so here it is Monday nite and here is our apology... to a groovy shop
The Pants Explosion
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I am tall, slender, leggy (4 of them) a bit grey, but still young at heart, a regular princess just waiting for her prince charming to come trotting over to her castle & carry her off; any Irish Wolfhound who thinks he fits the bill please call the Seed & leave a message for POO % Gretch

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Girls, would you like to meet student from all over the world. If you enjoy international music dances and cul tural shows, please write or call after 5pm 478-5054: 5000 N Troy St Chicago Ill 60625

Leaving for LA late Aug or Sept any girl interested in sharing a room in LA call Miss Randee Ramsten 969-6853, 629 Jonquil, Lisle Ill 60532.

2 black female vocalists in search of a group Call before 10pm 363-9215 after 667-8375 ask for Daria

JOIN WRITERS CLUB BOX 444 % Seed 2628 N Hlsted Happily married 30 yr old suburbanite wants extracurricular love in the after noon with willing lass who would be satisfied not to get involved. Box JUL

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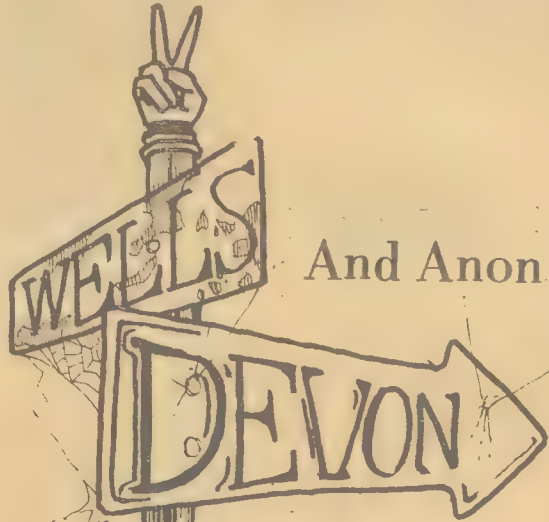
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Kinetic Playground 4812 N Clark
Aug 15-16 Johnny Winter, Paul Butterfield, Flock. Aug 22-23 Country Joe & the Fish, Tyrannosaurus Rex, MC5. Tues nite is audition nite & it's only a-buck kiddies.

Sat Aug 16 Crosby Stills & Nash, Joni Mitchell, 7 & 10:30 at the Auditorium \$3.50-\$6.50

Fri Aug 22 Nina Simone, Herbie Mann, Miles Davis 8:30 & 11:30 Auditorium \$3.50 - \$6.50

ROCK CANTATA Thursdays 7&9pm
City in a Swamp at the Center for New Music 2236 N Lincoln

AACM Concert every Weds 8pm at the Hyde Park Art Center 5236 S Blackstone donation 1.25 for info 955-9542

The James E Fuques Blues Band every Weds night at the Filling Station 12 W Maple.

THEATER

Basement Repertoire theater is always trying to get new people in. If interested call Gary Trick at AU 7 8588 from 10am-6pm. 8pm-10pm

Jack & Jill Players 218 S Wabash will perform 'Antigone' FREE in traditional, simplified form at the Amphitheater Sat Aug 25 2pm For info call WA 2 0317

Land of the stage, Second City Childrens Theater production 2:30 Sat in Second City 1616 N Wells \$1

Sat 8pm UNITY, a theater coop presents 'The Experimental Audience' a series of theater workshops with audience participation at the Unity 656 W Barry

Cafe Topa 904 W Belmont Robert Hiede's 'Moon'; Kapit's 'Conquest of Everest'; & William's 'Talk to Me Like the Rain and let me Listen' 7:30 Thursday, 8:30pm fri & Sat until Aug 27 Thurs \$1.50. Fri&Sat \$2 Call 549-8618

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Channel 11 features horror & mystery classics every Thursday 10:30 pm Aug 21 Lionel Barrymore & Boris Karlov in the 1926 film 'The Bells' Aug 28 Paul Leni's 'The Cat & the Canary'

FLICKS
Playboy All Nite Show 1204 N Dearborn 944-3434 \$1.50
Aug 15 The Sporting Life
Aug 16 Cast a Giant Shadow
Aug 22 The Flim Flam Man
Aug 23 The Defector

The Clark Theater at Clark & Madison has a new nifty show each nite, we didn't get the new schedule in time so call FR 2 2843 to find out what is there....

CONT'D ON PG 11

CALENDAR

ART

LIVE a new gallery opened to provide a show case for young professional Chicago artists 501 N Clark Closed Mon opened daily 11-7 Sunday 2-5 Call 828-9724 for current exhibition

Studio 22 at 63 W Ontario 'Songs of Songs' a series of woodcuts by Hedi Bak Thru August FREE

ART

Sept 1-Oct 6 Karl Heinz Meschbach will exhibit drawings & paintings at Garret Theological Seminary 2121 Sheridan Rd Evanston 8-5pm Mon-Fri

Thru Sept 7 'Ribbon Flowering Dot scape' & others are all a part of DRIBBLESCAPES by Stephen Jay Urry at the Museum of Contemporary Art 237 E Ontario Call WH 3 7755

The working models of Leonardo da Vinci will be on exhibit Aug 1-26 9-5pm at 828 S Wolcott even tho it is put on by ol'capitalist IBM it is well worth seeing for info call 663-7781.

Steve Starr has a painting exhibit at Second City 1616 NWells

SPECIAL

Sat & Sunday late afternoon Outdoor Black Arts Festival at the Afro-Arts Theater 3947 S Drexel WA 4-2140 All black artists are invited to participate.

'The Whole Supreme Court Should Resign' speech by Sherman Skolnick at the College of Complexes 105 W Grand Ave Sat Aug 16 9pm

Aug 23 Debate between Robert Lucas and Rev Herbert Jones 'The Black Manifesto is Pure Shakedown'

Aug 30 'What we Hillbillies are Bit-ching About' by Chuck Geary

Speech by Dick Gregory with discussion Tues Aug 19 at 8pm \$2 Glenbard West High School, Glen Ellyn, Tickets: Change Through Understanding P O Box 145 Glen Ellyn Ill 60137 enclose stamped envelope or purchase at floor.

Chicago Review sponsored poetry reading Sun Aug 17 8pm at Jimmys 1172 E 55th St Featuring 'The Free Poets' 'Fear Itself' Call 955-7976 ask for Michael

Adler Planetarium FREE open 9:30-9:30 Monday til 5 Public Sky Show (50 cents) Different show each month July- The Mysterious Sky coming in August--the same thing!

Go see the groovy new wall on the building at 247 E Ontario.

Buckingham Fountain in Grant Park squirts water nightly and has a pretty fair light show from 9-10pm (10:30 on concert nite) Seedlings are notorious for giving out free samples in the area.

COMMUNITY

9am every Sunday People Against Racism are leafleting churches to support the black manifesto Meet at 40 N Ashland for briefing & team assignment Info call 243-2205

2pm almost every Sunday Concerned Citizens of Lincoln Park meet Call 348-6842 for more information.

Lincoln Park Town Meeting the 3rd Weds of each month. Community Review Board (police & community relations) 4th Weds of each month. Both at the Church of the Three Crosses 1900 N Sedgwick 8pm

Police Community Council of the 18th District meets on the 2nd Tues of each month at the courtroom 113 W Chicago Ave at 8pm

CONTINUING

Sphere, 104 Martin Luther Dr Fri-Sun 7-1am \$2 Includes groups & lite show.

The Blue Gargoyle is closed for the CADRE pot luck dinner info call CADRE Sat between 11-7 664-6895

Poetry readings every Friday nite from 9pm on at The Door 3124 N Broadway Closed Thursdays,,

FRIDAYS 11:30am Free Maria picket support in picketing & leafleting is invited at 11 S LaSalle

SATURDAYS 11am Women for Peace vigil on State St between Madison & Washington.

SATURDAYS Outdoor Black Arts Festival at the Afro-Arts Theater 3947 S Drexel All black artists invited, For info call WA4-2140

SATURDAYS 8:30pm Indian PowWow at American Indian Center 1630 W Wilson.

Museum of Science & Industry 9:30-4 daily Sun 10-6 Free to get in but some of the things inside cost like 50 cents.

The ART INSTITUTE is free. open daily 10-5pm Thurs 10-8:30 Sun 1-6 Michigan Ave at Adams St

GRANT PARK concerts, at the Grant Park Band Shell, Columbus Dr at the foot of 11th St Weds & Fri 8pm Sat 8 Sunday 7:00 FREE

FREE LECTURES given every Weds evening Loop Scientology Center Write for free tickets to Wm. J. Ems 2439 S Ridgeway Chicago 60623

Flora & fauna fans may wallow in the green daily 9-9 at Garfield Park Conservatory 300 N Central Park or Lincoln Park Cons 9-5 Stockton nr Fullerton

Broken Wall Coffee House Discussions, speakers, special presentations 5203 N Kimball Nightly 8-11 Fri & Sat 8:30-12 Closed Mondays

Earl of Old Town
Live Folk Music 1615 N Wells Nightly 9-4am 50cents

Street Theater workshops at the Wellington Church 615 W Wellington every Weds nite at 8pm for political minded freaks who want to do their thing in the streets....

The Ozymoron at the First Church of Lombard Main & Maple features food, drink, music discussion & people Weds & Fri 8:30 to 11:30 50 cents.

Myopia Coffee House Wed, Theater, poetry movies, Fri, Sat, sun all types of Musical entertainment \$1.50 males \$1 females coffee, tea, or cider, pastries 8pm 8344 Niles Center Road.

Public Viewing Northwestern Univ. Dearborn Observatory Every Fri nite from 8-9 and 9-10 pm FREE but call 492-7651 for reservations.

WEDNESDAYS Free Food Grace Church 555 W Belden 6:30 to about 8pm Help & Food needed.

The Vanguard Bookstore is closed.

THE CENTER utilizes Eastern & Western ways and "non-ways" in the development of the human soul. For reservations write or call 140 N State 641-5695

Backway Coffee Haus 104th & King Dr Sat & Fri nites, music films and poetry. Center for the South Side.

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CITY OF TIME

a radical theory of transportation



The City Of Time: A Radical Theory of Transportation

The problem of transportation, unlike the problem of pollution, is a problem of priorities and variables (and not of constants like to be or not to be). Thanks to the lack of foresight among our urban planners, no attempt has been made to establish and publicize priorities except in the most ambiguous terms and no real effort has been undertaken to synergize the concept of transportation within the concept of the urban environment and its specific needs and priorities. We can blame this on textbook thinking which allows the previous mistakes to determine the problem instead of understanding the problem as a whole and dealing with it as an organic whole.

The first thing we must do is to revise our concept of the city. Since the renaissance, the city has been looked upon as a spacial manifestation. With the advent of high speed communications and transportation, this sort of city should have died and been replaced by the concept of the city in terms of time. The question, once we have the new technologies, is no longer "how far" is something, but becomes "how long" does it take to get there. The city as defined by the needs it fills, is simply an intersection where the most efficient lines of transportation and communication meet. The cities we now live in are not cities of time but are conglomerations of papers and antiquated concepts that distort the efficient lines of communications and transportation and in the process distort themselves and the environment. The cities are naturally dying because they insist on clinging to an outmoded concept of themselves.

Transportation in the city of time would not be proximity-oriented and would permit a more even distribution of humanity, perhaps into small communities in varying locales, eliminating the current necessity to live where everyone else lives to remain accessible to what one needs. The tentative systems attempting to deal with suburbia give a certain model. Secondly, transportation in the city of time would allow all sections of the community mobility without taxing them in terms of comfort or convenience for their community standings. Cities would be defined and augmented rather than disrupted and choked.

In order to be time-oriented, the city must be divided into levels related to the various functions they serve. The downtown transportation network would be deci-

dedly mass-oriented. An underground network of electric automobiles as outlined in a recent MIT study is an attractive answer. The loop area would be surrounded by a buffer zone of parking lots and parks that would replace the factories now there. This radical zone would allow equal access from all directions. From any point in this zone it should be a short walk to some entry point of the underground electric (electric in the manner of "L"). Once in this system one would travel to any other point within the radius of downtown momentarily and at a price determined by the amount of electricity used and payable by card. The aboveground area would be used for walking at a leisurely pace through streets uncongested by automobile traffic and fumes. The underground utilizing the wider avenues, lack of pedestrian traffic, and computer guidance systems operated from one central computer would provide efficient and comfortable travel.

To get to the perimeter of this major mode of transportation one would use another class of transport. Employing the prime access route philosophy of the CTA, the present elevated system could be used very efficiently for this intermediate system. The current route combinations of expressway and train lanes in half. In lieu of trains, busses equipped with the most modern sort of electrical conversion apparatus could be used. These would not be the busses now running from suspended cables, which are exclusively electric. It is now feasible to build new busses and reconvert old ones so that they can use propane (or, hopefully, turbine) engines for regular travel and then convert to quieter, more economical and cleaner electrical power when they reach a prime access route. Use of these busses would be more comfortable (compare an "L" ride with a bus ride) and cheaper since we would not have to pay for steel rails and cars that simply sit in the yards after peak periods. Transfers would be almost unnecessary in that a bus you mount on the south side would go down the Dan Ryan Expressway and then resume its travel west away from the Dan Ryan. Also, since these busses can function as individual units and as linked-up "bus-trains," they provide a far more flexible answer to rush hour. You could use busses from all over the city for that short period, take people almost directly home, and have the busses back in circulation within an hour. To further diminish waste, these busses could be designed with interchangeable modules. In this way, when the passenger compartment was not needed for a certain time, the pas-

senger compartment would be lifted out and replaced with a truck or baggage compartment. Thus the CTA could have a fleet of trucks and buses for something close to half the price. By running a freight service, the CTA could start paying for itself and possibly reduce the fares for passengers. It would also become feasible to run service to O'Hare Airport, where the principal drawback has been the inability of a mass transit system to carry luggage.

The reasons for increasing the number of lanes for mass transit must be self-evident, but the reasons for reducing the number of automobile lanes may be less obvious. For one thing, automobiles in the concentrations found in cities are prime sources of air pollution. Pulling them in from an ever larger area by larger highway system only increases the problem besides creating new problems of congestion and parking. Secondly, by increasing the efficiency of mass transit we provide alternatives to automobiles. Since Detroit is unlikely to move toward automatic highways or turbine cars, we may just as well put the horseless carriage to sleep. A final point against automobiles is that the energy they use on public ways is difficult to charge for fairly if at all, making their use a highly discriminatory proposition.

The final phase of the urban transportation network deals with the outlying areas of the city. Prime access routes would penalize suburban and megapolitan sprawls and favor the building of neat semi-rural communities patterned on a miniature scale of the downtown concept. Small architecturally coherent communities near prime access routes but undisturbed in their living patterns by these routes, surrounded by large parkland commons and self-sufficient, with internal transportation handled by walking or bicycling. The environmental and mental values are obvious and the economic savings are commensurate. Test communities along these lines have been built in a number of European countries and have proven totally successful in all ways. The only drawbacks to any of these projects is a realistic appraisal of the political situation. Politics is placed above coordination, and things are done by the book instead of by the imagination. We are living in a world of the future circa 1930 Fritz Lang science fiction films. This city does not apply and is dying in consequence.

The city of time is all of this. The communities connected by efficient transportation to each other are next door to each other in terms of time. They are close

CHICAGO SEED

in the only way that matters — time. By extending the city into the fourth dimension we make obsolete the city as a leech living off of the surrounding areas, a concept which has created the modern metropolitan nightmare of bodies packed atop each other because of economic necessity.

The social aspects of the present system are curious. In terms of time we have an incredible mess. The 1930 city is piled into the 1900 and 1970 cities with various other cities stuck in at odd angles. The nature of the present mass transit system has formed patterns of living with consequences that urban planners insist on ignoring. The elevated is extended past Englewood into a white social area. The noise and side effects lowers property values. The black community takes advantage of this break in the barrier and moves in. The whites withdraw and regroup. The new neighborhood is still segregated, still a row of cramped houses.

The same applies to bus routes to a lesser degree. The pattern is generally the same. Transportation bottlenecks and inconveniences are usually the disrupting influences in communities. The concept of prime access routes buffered from communities by park and highway does a great deal to lessen the influence of this kind. Clearly, if left only at the level of a few prime access routes running through or around ghettos of various kinds it's only effect would be that of containment. However, if prime access routes are laid according to efficiency rather than the whims of urban renewal and if done on a large basis the effect would be reversed. The economic boundaries would be removed and the problems of living space would be placed entirely in the realm of bigotry. The basis for bigotry can then be undermined.

This neural network of transportation would create communities as opposed to sprawls. Communities that are each of themselves a crosssection of professions, skills and industries. This concept of the cross-sectional community versus the spacially oriented centralized specialized community would run counter to ghettoism. Instead of moneyed ghettos on the lake followed by un-moneyed ghettos behind, there would be no clearly demarcated region of rich or poor since the basis of these biases resides in professions. Given this sort of system, the Hancock building would have been built somewhere

in the country, a far more reasonable place to erect a small town, rather than in the already crowded city. It could support a small community encompassing a number of professions. Diffusion of this type would allow the premiums on land in the city to be moved from mercantile spacial importance to that of communities much like those beyond the paper boundaries. It would release land for building projects of prefabricated dwellings along the lines of Habitat where rooms would range from duplex to studio at portional rents. Not \$100 for a studio etc. This would not only confuse professional boundaries but severely hinder the armed camp philosophy that is the result of socio-economic boundaries created by the special concept. What happens to minority groups when they are diffused? Possibly nothing. One point is that if the community is a cross-section, the community as a whole will have much more power to bear on conditions pertaining to the community. The government listens because it's a problem of all the people, including those who have influence in their circles. None of this garbage of different prices and different qualities for different areas. Secondly, it would disturb the present progression of the money and influence leaving the cities to kill and overtax the poor people that are left, as well as allowing poor people to find positions and opportunities outside the cities. This has the secondary influence of allowing organized minorities to really bring pressure to bear. Minorities would remain organized by means of advanced communication and transportation techniques. Your brother is only as far away as the time it takes to get there. In relation to small communities an organized minority would wield far greater influence than against the massive and non-descript machine of contemporary society.

The final point might be that all this, as always, depends on the people. It could become a way of getting back to good environments and the ability to visit someone as easily as to talk to them over a wire.

NOTE: My proposal is peculiar to this situation. It should have been executed 30 years ago. Somewhere with fewer people, and vested interest dead or not arisen, perhaps a truly contemporary concept of mass transportation could be evolved.

Cloud

CONSPIRACY



On August 28, the Conspiracy will hold its second Tag Day. The objectives of this Tag Day are to educate the People about the political nature of the September 24 Conspiracy trial and announce plans for the October 11 National Action in Chicago; as well as raise funds to meet the massive legal expenses.

In addition to leafletting throughout Chicago, a rally will be held in Grant Park at 5:30 pm. Rennie Davis will speak about the Conspiracy and his recent trip to Hanoi, and a rock group will perform. Workshops will also be held in commemoration of last year's Battle of Chicago.

People are needed to leaflet the city on Tag Day. Volunteers should call the Conspiracy at 427-7773. Special meetings for Tag Day workers will be held Saturday, August 24 from 9:30 am until 1:00 pm at the Church of the Three Crosses, 1908 N. Sedgwick.

The Conspiracy is organizing a Guerrilla Theatre troupe for Chicago in order to take the trial to the People. Theatre members have already begun to appear at the Federal Building, Lincoln Park area, and the Loop; and intend to take the Theatre to all the people everywhere in the city. Catch them when they happen in the streets.

In order to occur, the guerrilla theatre troupe needs money, food, and guns; as well as a truck, props, old clothing, talented people and nearly anything else. Send your goodies to the Troupe at the Conspiracy, room 401, 28 East Jackson, Chicago, Illinois 60604.

Mike Gold



You'll be hearing
lots of her...

ON HER NEW LP
"FIENDS & ANGELS"

...HER NAME IS
MARTHA VELEZ



COUNTRY JOE & THE FISH



PHOTO. I.G.F.F.C.

Joe McDonald is "Country Joe" of Country Joe & the Fish, is Joe McDonald, is Joe... and talking with this person, however he is called, is like talking with an old friend. If you remember the Fish of three years ago and dug them, I think you'll agree that listening to the five members of the group as it was then was like listening to friends. Well, the old group is gone. Chicken Hirsch is running an art supply store in Berkeley; Bruce Bartol is in England doing things musical; and David Cohen is alive and well, doing his thing in I-forgot-to-ask-where. Barry Melton and Joe McDonald, along with three other competent musicians, now carry the standard, "Country Joe & the Fish."

John Morthland, of Rolling Stone magazine, does not like an album appropriately entitled, "Here We Are Again," the latest release on Vanguard by the Fish. He describes the three earlier albums as "good time music, Berkeley style," and starts the third paragraph of his review:

"'Here We Are Again' is not good time music. It is not even good music. In fact, it is an unmitigated disaster."

Well, John Morthland be damned and go back and give another listen.

1965 and the years since have been years in which young people in droves entered the world of music. Relatively few of them could have been called musicians, but all had some kind of appreciation of the phenomenon which has grown to be ROCK. Country Joe & the Fish was one of the many fine groups which sprang from this milieu. With a growing consciousness of the way things were socially and politically, they spoke to and for that mass of young people, mainly on the west coast, who might have been called, "the underground."

Their first album, "Electric Music for Mind and Body," I treasure as one of my most beautiful posses-

sions. The album is one of heavy music flowing from those days of acid highs and good times out on the grass...

"Hey pardner, won't you pass that reefer round. My world is spinning now, jus' got to slow it down..."

...That first album also embodies the spirit in which most of us took the reign of King Lyndon...

"Look up yonder, up in the sky
Oh, what is that I pray?
It's a bird, it's a plane, it's a man insane
it's my president, LBJ..."

...Trip-like rhythms, melodies and lyrics play upon each other, producing dream like pictures and deal with the political plague of that time.

Their second and third albums, "I-Feel-Like-I'm Fixin'-To-Die," and "Together," hold the famous "Fish Cheer" the "Fish Moan" the "Acid Commercial" and just so-o-o-o-o-o-o-o much more good music, every one being a "comment on the days and times." The group then was Joe McDonald, Barry Melton, Bruce Bartol, David Cohen and Chicken Hirsch. So that was then.

Ed Denson has been manager of the group ever since its inception; Ed is beautiful people. Mark Kapner is on organ, electric piano and plays a dynamite ukelele. Mark has been playing piano for nineteen years and his experiences come across well. G.L. Dewey is a little guy who handles a set of drums excellently. And, Doug Metzler holds down the bottom, trading bass rhythms with Barry's lead on guitar and Greg on drums. Joe is the fifth playing member of the group and together they comprise a very tight unit.

This is the group that's together now and these are the people responsible - in varying degrees - for the new release. This is the Country Joe & the Fish who recently played one night and four sets at Beavers.

Beavers is one of the Rush Street area clubs. It's a street level club but looks and feels like somebody's basement. I found it oppressive, others obviously dug it because the place was packed. The stage is small and if I were ever good enough or into playing for money I wouldn't play at Beavers.

The groups first set was at 11:30. From about 7 pm that evening to 10:00 we rapped in Joe's hotel room. He seemed really down when we met but his spirits seemed to brighten as he, Mark, Ed, and Terry and I fell into conversation. That night at Beavers, he seemed down again; at least those were the vibes I got.

Musically, they were together - they're all good musicians and I don't think could help being on time and together. But there's a spiritual element to music and there was a strange vibration of separate and equal coming from Barry and Joe. The crowd seemed to dig the performance. I don't know if anyone felt what I did.

The new album, "Here We Are Again," is a composite of many musical personalities. I understand that Jack Cassidy is on a band, and the rhythm section from Big Brother does their thing on another. The horns on some of the selections were overdubbed, the musicians coming from Harlem. The album is strange and Joe and Ed admit that it lacks continuity.

So I guess now it's time I dealt with the orchestration on the "B" side of the album.

When we were talking, it didn't occur to me to ask Joe or Ed, "why did you stick in all of that 'sticky' violin shit?" On my first listening, I was neither overwhelmed nor revolted by the orchestral complement. I think Sam Charters was responsible for it.

Sam Charters has done a lot with the Fish, as a producer, arranger and also probably in the capacity of companion. "Dr. of Electricity" is one of his arrangements, written by Barry.

Some classical brass instruments (french horns?) were used on this last band and, I think, really add depth to Doug's (?) bass work. Woodwinds are used in "For No Reason," also arranged by Sam. So not only have violins been used but somebody's whole fuckin' orchestra... And I dig it.

Okay! - it lacks continuity. Side one and two are definitely different. And you've listened to the album and were disappointed that the particular combination that was Country Joe & the Fish is missing. Well, dig it! Musicians are people and go through changes. Three bands on the album are reminiscent of the old Fish sound; "Doctor of Electricity," "Donovan's Reef," and "Crystal Blues." On these cuts, Barry and Joe's voices combine with the guitar run that can only be Melton's and give the old high to the new sound.

If the group of three years ago had an image (commercial), the guys then making up the Fish could never figure what it was. Joe says they used to argue about it. Their music was their music and they felt very strongly about keeping it that way. Today, Joe still refuses to be constrained by a public and describes the change in personnel as having been decided by mutual consent. The work with the old group got to be very difficult for everyone. The last year the group was together, there were very few smiles on stage.

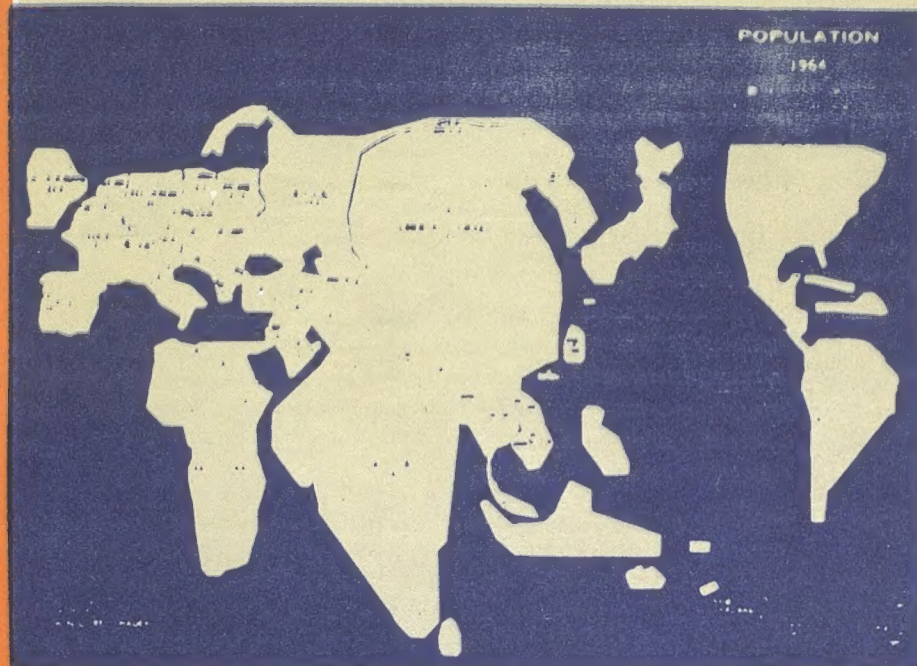
Why isn't the word "break-up" applicable? - simply because people change and stagnate when sources of inspiration drain and are not replenished. Because, as many musicians are finding out, to enlarge your realm of experience is to grow.

So there's a new Country Joe & the Fish. The daze of Acid Commercials and Super Birds were beautiful and now past. Segments of the movement or "underground" have become as facist and ridiculous as the entire establishment and Joe McDonald and the Fish refuse to court either side of the absurd. There are more changes on tape. They'll be back in Chicago on the 22nd and 23rd of this month. The dates are subject to change because of my inaccuracy. At any rate, come and visit with some friends.

i am rick

EARTH
READ-OUT

Keith Lampe



A review: THE POPULATION BOMB,

by Paul R. Ehrlich, Ballantine, 223 pp, \$0.95, paper.

Ehrlich tries to reach a broad public in this book — but he's not coy or campy. He knows there's no longer time for that.

His first words are: "The battle to feed all of humanity is over. In the 1970's the world will undergo famines — hundreds of millions of people are going to starve to death in spite of any crash programs embarked upon now. . . .

"Nothing could be more misleading to our children than our present affluent society. They will inherit a totally different world, a world in which the standards, politics, and economics of the 1960's are dead."

Ehrlich is part of a relatively large community at Stanford which through most of the 60's has been trying to draw attention to the various catastrophes made daily more likely by the exploded and re-exploding populations.

His own battles with bureaucrats and others go back at least as far as 1957 when he tried to talk the Department of Agriculture out of spraying twenty million acres in the Southeastern U.S. with amounts of dieldrin and heptachlor eight to thirty times more toxic to wildlife than standard dosages of DDT. He failed — and the spray program was a disaster.

Ehrlich subdivides his first chapter into the simplest outline of calamity: Too Many People — Too Little Food — A Dying Planet. Though population is the central factor in his analyses and suggested programs, he says that "In the long view the progressive deterioration of our environment may cause more death and misery than any conceivable food-population gap. And it is just this factor, environmental deterioration, that is almost universally ignored by those most concerned with closing the food gap."

He then discusses extinction of the passenger pigeon; loss of arable land through erosion, gullying, strip mining, salinization of our water supply; pesticides ("a record of ecological stupidity without parallel"); poisoned air; lead poisoning.

He is of course not optimistic: "I predict that the rate of soil deterioration will accelerate as the food crisis intensifies. Ecology will be ignored more and more as things get tough."

He thinks the next few years "will probably tell the story." He offers three scenarios — the most catastrophic of which climaxes in 1980 with "general thermonuclear war" resulting primarily from runaway food/population pressures. "The most intelligent creatures ultimately surviving this period are cockroaches."

His most cheerful scenario is so severe it will be repressed immediately by most persons reading it:

"In 1974 the U.S. government finally realizes that the food-population balance in much of Asia, Africa and South America is such that most areas cannot attain self-sufficiency. American expeditionary forces are withdrawn from Vietnam and Thailand and the U.S. announces it will no longer send food to India, Egypt, and some other countries which it considers beyond hope. A moderate food rationing program is instituted in the U.S. . . .

"Pope Pius XIII, yielding to pressure from enlightened Catholics, announces that all good Catholics have a responsibility to drastically restrict their reproductive activities. He gives his blessing to abortion and all methods of contraception. . . .

"Famine and food riots sweep Asia. In China, India, and other areas of Asia, central governments weaken and then disappear... Famine and plague sweep the Arab world... Most of the countries of Africa and South America slide backward into famine and local warfare. . . .

"In the United Nations, the United States, Canada, Russia, Japan, Australia, and the Common Market countries set up a machinery for 'area rehabilitation' which will...be initiated in 1985, when it is calculated that the major die-back will be over... The plan will eventually cover the entire world and is programmed with a goal of a total world population of two billion in 2025, and 1.5 billion in 2100.

"This scenario has considerably more appeal than others, even though it presumes the death by starvation of perhaps as many as half a billion people, one-fifth of the world's population. Unfortunately, it also involves a maturity of outlook and behavior in the U.S. that seems unlikely to develop in the near future. . . ."

So heavy.

This book was published more than a year ago. It's embarrassing how long it's taken us (me) to pick up on it. If we'd been paying attention more broadly, the planetary ecological emergency probably would have been our central concern for the past six or eight years. Of course, things weren't made any easier for us when almost all of Rachel Carson's colleagues copped out on her as soon as she came under heavy fire from commercial interests. They knew she was right, but they isolated her in the same way other intellectuals isolated the prime targets of McCarthyism a decade earlier.

Because we lacked the energy or insight to get beneath the media distortions of Rachel Carson, we took her concern to be cranky or alarmist. Male chauvinism probably was a factor, too: If Rachel Carson had been Richard Carson, we might have picked up much earlier.

Paul Ehrlich has had enough hope or energy remaining to put together a strong book. A part of his hope is invested in the "much despised 'hippie' movement... a movement wrapped up in Zen Buddhism, physical love and a disdain for material wealth. It is small wonder that our society is horrified at hippies' behavior — it goes against our most cherished religious and ethical ideas.

"I think it would be well if those of us who are totally ensnared in the non-hip part of our culture paid a great deal of attention to the movement, rather than condemn it out of hand. They may not have the answer, but they may have an answer. At the very least they are asking the proper questions."

Ehrlich says that in order to get through the coming years "somehow we've got to change from a growth-oriented, exploitative system to one focused on stability and conservation. Our entire system of orienting to nature must undergo a revolution. And that revolution is going to be extremely difficult to pull off, since the attitudes of Western culture toward nature are deeply rooted in the Judeo-Christian tradition. Unlike people in other cultures, we see man's basic role as that of dominating nature, rather than as living in harmony with it.

"This entire problem has been elegantly discussed by Professor Lynn White, Jr. . . . He points out, for instance, that before the Christian era trees, springs, hills, streams, and other objects of nature had guardian spirits. These spirits had to be approached and placated before one could safely invade their territory. As White says, 'By destroying pagan animism, Christianity made it possible to exploit nature in a mood of indifference to the feelings of natural objects.' "

Ehrlich later quotes White again (from a piece available in THE SUBVERSIVE SCIENCE): "Both our present science and our present technology are so tinctured with orthodox Christian arrogance toward nature that no solution for our ecologic crisis can be expected from them alone. Since the roots of our trouble are so largely religious, the remedy must also be essentially religious, whether we call it that or not."

Part II: Doing something About It

Ehrlich says: "A general answer to the question, What needs to be done? is simple. We must rapidly bring the world population under control, reducing the growth rate to zero or making it go negative. Conscious regulation of human numbers must be achieved. Simultaneously we must, at least temporarily, greatly increase our food production.

"This agricultural program should be carefully monitored to minimize deleterious effects on the environment . . . and should include an effective program of ecosystem restoration. . . . The key to the whole business, in my opinion, is held by the U.S."

cont. on back page





continued from page 27

Okay. Ehrlich then makes several specific suggestions for controlling population.

1. reverse income tax exemptions so that families with several children pay more instead of less.
2. heavy luxury taxes on layettes, cribs, diapers, diaper services, expensive toys.
3. cash bonuses or tax exemptions for delayed marriages, childless marriages, sterilization, etc.
4. federal laws guaranteeing the right of any woman to have an abortion, the right of both sexes to be sterilized.

He then turns to economics: "We have assumed the role of the robber barons of all time. We have decided that we are the chosen people to steal all we can get of our planet's gradually stored and limited resources. To hell with future generations and to hell with our fellow human beings today!" (Earlier he has reminded us that Amerika has only about one-fifteenth of the world's population, but uses more than one half of its resources.)

Now that's a good characterization of the American economic animal --but Ehrlich does not venture specific proposals for transforming the economic machine. He does speak against a growth economy and asks for "legal steps... to see to it that polluters pay through the nose for their destructive acts."

He seems resigned to capitalism: "The old idea that industry could create the mess and then the taxpayer must clean it up has to go... Keep the government out of business. Let it play its proper role in a capitalistic society--seeing to it that the interests of the fishing industry are not subordinated to those of the petrochemical industry, seeing to it that your right to swim in a public lake is not subordinated to the desire of a steel company to make an inflated profit."

How does Ehrlich resolve his acceptance of capitalism with his acceptance of Lynn White's view that "the remedy must also be essentially religious, whether we call it that or not"? Somebody has to come forward with a whole new ism. (Certainly Marxism isn't enough: ecologically, it doesn't make any difference whether you rape the planet in the name of the people or in the name of the Rockefellers.)

Ehrlich entitles his next-to-last chapter "What Can You Do?" Because he is trying to reach a broad public, he starts at the very beginning:

1. "Set an example--don't have more than two children."
2. Write letters to "politicians and others in positions of power," (He even included six sample letters in an appendix.)
3. Organize action groups, which might compile blacklists of "people companies, and organizations impeding population control; organize boycotts, work for the opponents of guilty politicians; make speeches phone talk shows. Give your children an IUD to take to 'show and tell.' Above all, raise a stink."

This is as far as Ehrlich goes--but nobody should put him down for it. At this embryonic stage of Ecology Transformation Movement none of these suggestions is a waste of time and many of them are fine. Ehrlich's book contains information and perspectives important for us all--and action--suggestions important for everybody who believes that normal democratic processes in Amerika still work. (Pretending that democratic processes still work might possibly bring a few of them back to life.)

The question remaining is what do we do--those of us in the subculture? The broadest answer is: We do as much as we can without blowing our nervous systems too fast. It's going to be a long, slow, painful transformation. Our lives--revocable at any time--have become a continuous rite-of-passage.

Probably the best way to sketch the present situation in the ecology transformation movement is to try a few comparisons with groups in older movements. The Sierra Club and most other conservation groups correspond roughly to the NAACP or Urban League. "Conservation" is like "civil rights," "ecology-action" like "black liberation." Dave Brower got kicked out of the Sierra Club for being too militant and with others he's forming a group called Friends of the Earth or SCLC.

The group in Berkeley called Ecology Action occupies a space farther out. When Cliff and Mary Humphrey ripped up their air-poisoning automobile (it's a pig) and turned it into a piece of sculpture, it represented a brilliant act of conscience closely corresponding to the first draft card burning.

The Marin County people who got busted blocking logging trucks on Bolinas Ridge had a spirit much like the early SNCC. There are also large numbers of eco-guerillas (Green Panthers?) already wise enough not to surface themselves into overground or underground media. (I mean these comparisons descriptively--not critically.)

Within that spread there's a role for everyone. If you're exhausted or your nerves are bad or you dig infiltration or dig masquerading in a necktie, join the Sierra Club for openers. Like food or clean air, it's all good.

In another sense the ecology transformation movement is much like the peace movement at the height of the campus teach-ins. There's much rapid circulation of information in an attempt to build a firm informational base. The information is so complex and bewildering that most people picking it up are temporarily swamped and have trouble defining crisp actions for themselves.

Because the movement is so new, nobody in it is yet on a heavy ego-trip or power-trip. There's a good chance such trips won't develop at all: concern for all life forms of the whole-nature is inherently religious or disinterested.

Since everybody is still groping for effective roles and tactics, people with widely different styles and widely different politics within the old context can talk to each other with no more tension than a Presbyterian talks to a Methodist. It's possible for one seeker to say to another--without sounding patronizing or divisive--something like this: "Hey, you might be more helpful doing a non-hip short-hair thing using academic or newscaster dialect." That's a refreshing change.

Meanwhile, righteous ecologic anger is mounting in many members of the National Rifle Association, the Birchers, the Minute Men. Right on.